The Meredith News.

Devoted Almost Exclusively to Local and State News

VOL. XXXII NO. 33 MEREDITH, N. H., WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1912 PRICE THREE CENTS $1.00 PER YEAR

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Happenings of the Week in Condensed Form.

HEAVY VERDICT SUSTAINED

The Governor's Horse Guards—Hearing on New Stock Issue—Buildings Burn, Fire Caused by Spontaneous Combustion.

Heavy Verdict Sustained.

Two years ago while Fred W. Sleeper of Franklin was in New York he was severely injured while crossing a street by the collision of a street car and an express wagon. He brought suit against the express company and the transit company for $50,000 and was awarded $20,000. An appeal was taken and the appellate division of judges of New York has just sustained the decision of the supreme court. Mr. Sleeper was rendered a cripple by the accident.

Unidentified Body Found at Somersworth.

On Saturday afternoon the body of a man was found in a narrow strip of woods on land of Albert J. Hanson, near the Rochester line, this afternoon by John S. Hanson.

The finding of a box cantaining paris green, a bottle and a teaspoon near the body is regarded by the Strafford County authorities as pointing to suicide.

The body was clad in gray trousers, brown overalls, a sweater and a black coat. A cap was in a pocket. The body had lain there, in the opinion of Dr. Keay, about two years.

The clothing contained nothing to indicate the identity of the man. In a pocket, however, was found a piece of crayon such as is used by lumbermen.

Spontaneous Combustion Due to Heat.

A large barn and other buildings on the Riverside farm about one and a half miles from Nashua were burned Thursday morning of last week, the fire, it is supposed, being due to spontaneous combustion. The barn was owned by United States District Attorney Charles W. Hollis, and was used for raising fancy swine and poultry, milk and cream. Sixty tons of hay had just been put in the barn worth $25 a ton which was burned as well as a blooded Guernsey bull and other neat stock valued at $5,000. Five horses were saved, as were also the milch cows which were in the pasture. The Nashua fire department arrived in season to save the house and a piggery. The loss is estimated at $15,000.

Hearing on New Stock Issue.

There was a hearing before the public service commission Friday on the petition of the Concord & Montreal railroad to issue $1,500,000 of new stock for the proposed improvements at Mt. Washington. B. A. Kimball and Judge W. M. Chase appeared for the petitioners, and Fred A. Savory of Warner, a heavy stockholder, appeared in opposition, urging that the issue of new stock would depreciate the value of Concord & Montreal shares. At the close of the hearing the commission took the matter under advisement and will make public their finding in a few days.

The Governor's Horse Guards.

In the days when the governor was inaugurated the first of June "Inauguration Day" possessed considerable significance in this state, and a feature which added materially to the glory and scenic effect of that occasion was the Governor's Horse Guards, an organization which many of the present generation never saw nor heard of. They were organized in 1857 and have numbered among their members some of the most prominent men in the state. At a meeting recently held at Exeter it was decided to reorganize this once famous body, and steps in that direction are already in progress and endorsed by some of the best men in the state.

Runs Against a Snag.

The project of an electric scenic railway up Mt. Washington may be seriously interfered with by the purchase of land in Low and Burbank's grant in the White Mountains by the government. The layout as proposed by the engineers is over the territory recently acquired by the government. To secure this right for the railroad will necessitate legislation, and Senator Gallinger has been appealed to to undertake to secure necessary action on the part of congress. It is a serious question whether the government will agree to grant the right, but a strong effort will be made to secure it.

That Early Dover Train.

Another chapter in the early train controversy over the Western division was opened last week when the Boston & Maine filed an appeal from the order of the public service commission authorizing an additional early train from Dover to Haverhill. The train has been run, but has had no place on the printed schedules, and now after two hearings have been given in the matter it is doubtful if the commission opens up the subject again. It is probable that it will next be heard from through the courts.

Great Infection of Moths.

A party of United States gypsy moth scouts at work in Franklin under the direction of J. A. Fenwick have found the largest infested spot on the Vernon D. Blake farm on the Ward Hill road. Thousands of caterpillars have been located on trees and along an old stone wall. Investigation showed that elms and birches near the wall had been almost stripped of foliage. Mr Fenwick thinks birds probably flew with some of the small caterpillars a year ago and dropping them near spread the infection.

Four Took French Leave.

Although the three boys who escaped from the industrial school at Manchester last week by swimming the Merrimack river were captured at Tilton a day or two later, it did not deter four more from making a break Saturday while at work in the garden They threw their gardening implements at the attendants and broke for the woods, getting out of sight of the attendants before they could be captured. They are about a dozen years of age.

Seventy-five Bushels of Moths.

The city of Manchester put open globes upon the arc lights about two weeks ago, and Saturday afternoon it was estimated that 75 bushels of moths had been taken and incinerated up to that time.

Good Crop of Hay.

Superintendent Russell of the Hillsborough county farm at Grasmere has just finished harvesting his hay crop of 54 tons, about 20 tons more than last year.

Nominated for Another Term.

Among the nominations sent to the senate by the president Saturday was that of Gen. Joab N. Patterson to be pension agent at Concord.

NOT THE ORDINARY KIND.

Clarence Hatch, 60 years of age, who lives at Bedford converted a chestnut tree into a roof cover in a day. He cut the tree, drew it to the shingle mill, sawed it into shingles and then nailed them on a roof, all in the same day and all by himself.

The four-year-old son of J. A. Geddis, of Rochester, dressed in Indian costume, walked beneath a horse on Charles street the other day and the feathers on the hat came in contact with the animal, causing him to kick, with the result that the child received a number of bruises. His escape from serious injury was wonderful.

Employees of the stitching room of Adams Brothers' factory at Pittsfield enjoyed a repast of bananas at the expense of Foreman John J. Richardson who offered to pay for a bunch of this fruit if the girls would get them from the fruit store to the factory. Vina Bergeron and Maude Currier secured a wheel-barrow and wheeled the bananas to the factory.

A remarkable restoration of hearing is that of Walter Foss, of Milford, the poultry dealer, who for over forty years has been almost stone deaf. His health has been rather poor of late, and during the week he was surprised to note that his hearing was slowly but surely returning. It has gained steadily and Mr. Foss can now hear easily, and for the first time in all these years.

SHORT ONES.

Littleton expects to have public tennis courts in the near future.

Laconia had a gang of men burning brownfail moths last week, fires being lighted under the arc lights which were then shut off.

Prof. B. S. Pickett, head of the department of horticulture at the state college, has resigned his position and will go to the University of Illinois.

The public service will begin at once an investigation of the Concord Gas light company. The complaint is excessive rates and poor and insufficient service.

By the explosion of a steam automobile at Lisbon recently Station Agent Chase of Bath and two other men were seriously injured and the machine wrecked.

Lewis W. Brewster, a well known newspaper man of Portsmouth, who was the oldest member of the state house, has again filed his papers to succeed himself.

Henry N. Sawyer of Boston, one of the oldest of the master printers of that city, died at Canaan last Friday where he has for many years spent his summers. Age 76 years.

The severe drouth was pretty effectually broken Thursday and Thursday night of last week by heavy and copious showers which visited nearly all sections of the state.

The 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Browne of Portsmouth drank a saucer of fly-killing preparation the other day mistaking it for water. She will probably recover.

Mrs. Katherine Walsh of Windham was struck by lightning while hanging out clothes during the shower of July 11, and instantly killed. The bolt struck the post of the clothes reel.

A grass fire in Exeter one day last week burned over an acre of ground destroying the crop of hay and came within a few feet of a set of buildings before it was extinguished. Sparks from an engine supposed cause.

GRIST FROM THE WIRES

Latest Dispatches Ground Down For Hasty Consumption.

WHOLE WORLD GLEANED

The Four Corners of the Earth and the Seven Seas Are Made to Yield a Tribute of Interesting News.

Washington

Postmaster General Hitchcock reported a marked increase in deposits in the postal savings banks.

Thomas Taggart testified he burned the Democratic campaign fund records of 1904 and had no personal knowledge of the contributions.

C. D. Hilles was chosen Chairman and James B. Reynolds Secretary of the Republican National Committee, while Otto T. Bannard seemed to be slated for Treasurer.

In fighting for his seat Senator Lorimer protested against not being given the last word in the debate on the expulsion and it was agreed that he should have it.

Members of the Senate sub-committee investigating campaign contributions were unanimously in favor of Roosevelt testifying, if he can throw light on the funds raised in 1904.

C. D. Hilles, National Chairman-elect, tackled the problem of how to prevent Col. Roosevelt from getting the electoral vote of States which Taft carries but in which the Republican electors favor Roosevelt.

Secretary Nagel of the Department of Commerce and Labor decided that foreign born children of naturalized citizens must be admitted to the United States, even if imbeciles, idiots or in other forbidden classes.

Personal

General Garibaldi, grandson of the Liberator, resigned his command of Mexican federal volunteers in Sonora.

George H. Cobb, of Watertown announced his retirement from politics to devote himself to law.

William Dudley Foulke was re-elected Treasurer of the National Municipal League at Los Angeles.

Mrs. May Cossitt Dodge, of New York, who died in June 29, 1911, left an estate valued at $2,606,000.

The Bey of Tunis arrived at Paris to attend the great military review at Longchamps.

Because of the higher cost of living, the Supreme Court allowed another $10,000 a year out of her millions for the support of Mrs. Ida L. Flagler, the divorced and insane wife of Henry M. Flagler of New York.

Bernard Dobbins, a gardener's son, who married Laura Flickinger, heir ess to the Carson millions of Philadelphia, seven years ago, complained to the police that his wife, tempted by an annuity of $250,000 left her if she renounced him, had taken their children and gone away.

Sporting

Bobby Vaughn, the former Princeton star, who held down second base for the Yankees for a short time a few years ago, is quoted as saying that Sterrett, who is covering first base for the Yankees at present, is about the best player Princeton ever turned out.

It is expected that Earl Gardner, who recently was turned over to the Cleveland Naps by the Yankees, will be sent to the Toledo club, of the American Association.

Miss May Sutton won the bistate lawn tennis championship in women's singles at Louisville, Ky., by defeating Miss Mary Browne of Los Angeles, in the finals, 6—2, 6—2.

Norman (Kid) Elberfeld has ended his baseball career in the major leagues. Washington has released him to the Montgomery club of the Southern League.

Tommy Ryan, the former middleweight champion, declares that Jim Flynn planned to defeat Jack Johnson by the foulest kind of fighting, relying upon the prejudice, which exists against the negro champion to put through his scheme.

General

The government at Washington reported twenty-one deaths to date from bubonic plague in Porto Rico.

Members of Congress and army officers conferred on a tentative scheme for army reorganization prepared by experts of the War College.

Steuben County, N. Y., was visited by a thunderstorm of cloudburst proportions. The celery fields were damaged $25,000. Roads and bridges were washed out.

Sharp differences over national politics between proprietors of one of the largest department stores in Walla Walla, Washington, resulted in their closing it, announcing it may never open again.

A petition has been signed by 7,491 residents of Los Angeles and county asking that horse racing be restored under supervision of a commission.

E. I. Fairchild, of Topeka, Kan., was elected president of the National Education Association at the meeting in Chicago; the association declared in favor of woman suffrage.

A witness at the Coroner's inquest testified that four hours previous to starting on the run in which his train collided with the Lackawanna limited at Corning, N. Y., costing forty lives Engineer Schroeder was intoxicated

A national association of federal and state bank examiners was formed.

Seventy-five women between the ages of 30 and 31 took the civil service examination for policewomen in Seattle, Wash.

A Chicago man who stole 30 cents from a workman's overalls was sentenced to serve a day for each cent he took.

Despondent over the suicide two weeks ago of his wife, Alvah J. Gibbs, a retired stock-broker, killed himself with gas in his home in Yonkers, N. Y.

Senators hold widely different views on the point raised by Great Britain that the Panama Canal bill disagrees with provisions of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

Regular army officers and national guardsmen were busy getting ready for the big war game in August on the Connecticut border; thirty thousand troops will take part.

Twenty thousand National Guard and regular troops will attack Manhattan Island in August in the annual war game. This year twice as many men as last year will be engaged and two aeroplanes.

S. M. Hann, at the Bank Examiners' Convention at Brighton Beach, N. Y., said that "Socialism or some worse epidemic will come to pass" if the present attitude toward the laws and their enforcement is not changed.

The milk supply decreased 40 per cent., owing to heat and drouth; premiums were offered to stimulate larger shipments, and it was predicted prices of cheap grades would be advanced.

The city council of Kewanee, Ill. passed a drastic ordinance banishing each and every fortune teller from the city on the grounds that the soothsayers' alleged revelations were crowding the divorce courts.

The fiftieth annual convention of the National Educational Association at Chicago closed; it was announced that the association probably would hold its next convention at Salt Lake City.

More than 50,000 barrels of lime and a great quantity of coal were destroyed in a fire in the storage sheds of the Rockland & Rockport Lime Co., in Williamsburg, N. Y. The loss is $70,000.

New York City will be attacked and defended by regular troops and militia of six states in the coming joint manoeuvres, and aeroplanes will be a feature in the mimic war planned by the military authorities.

Governor Dix [illegible] Orrin S. Lawrence, of Malone, former treasurer of [illegible] county, who [illegible] settlement of county funds, [illegible] by his father, Lawrence has restored the money.

Governor Wilson, in his first important speech since his nomination, addressed the National Convention of Building and Loan Associations at Atlantic City, having earlier laid the cornerstone of a new Young Men's Christian Association building.

Thomas B. Mills, of Superior, Wis., was elected grand exalted ruler of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks at Portland, Ore., by acclamation. Dr. C. H. Ward, of Pasadena, Cal., was elected grand loyal knight, and Edward Leach, of New York Lodge Lodge, No 1, was re-elected treasurer.

Foreign

Portuguese rebels retired to the mountains after severe defeat.

A proclamation issued in Mexico promised amnesty to all rebels who surrendered within thirty days.

Rene Bedel, the French aviator, was killed by the capsizing of his monoplane near Chalons-sur-Marne.

Sixty persons were burned to death in a fire that destroyed a sugar factory near Lipezk, Russia.

The present salmon fishing season is expected to be one of the lightest in the history of British Columbia.

The King of Siam wants an agricultural adviser to show his people how to make farming more profitable.

The commander of the Cuban government troops formally turned over the province of Oriente to the civil authorities, declaring the rebellion at an end.

The Antarctic exploration steamship Aurora arrived off Dunedin Heads from the Antarctic. She reported the Australian exploration expedition all well.

Many women and children were burned alive and slaughtered when Tibetans captured the Chinese city of Litang in the province of Sze-chuen recently.

An American who had just arrived in Paris after an auto trip through the Balkans declares that the natives claimed many imaginary injuries from his car in order to collect damages.

The Maritime exprss of the Intercolonial Railway plunged into Grand Lake near Halifax, N. S., and three men lost their lives. The passenger car stayed on the rail.

The Mikado has bestowed the sixth order of the Sacred Crown upon Mme Kakei Atomi, a pioneer in the field of education for women in Japan, to which she has devoted 50 years of her life.

No new cases of bubonic plague were reported from Cuba or Porto Rico.

The Lisbon government issued a decree calling out the army reserves for the purpose of crushing the monarchical movement in Pttugal.

Nine of the Camorrists on trial at Viterbo were convicted of the murder of the Cuocolos and 19 rest were found guilty of instigating the murder and of belonging to a criminal society They were sentenced to prison for terms varying from thirty to five years.

EXPRESS RATES CUT 15 PER CT.

Interstate Commerce Commission Makes Report.

REDUCTION ON SMALL LOTS

Aim is to Help Purchase Direct From Producer and Lower Prices—Greater Reduction of Packages of 12 Pounds or Less.

Washington.—Reductions in express rates averaging about 15 percent, drastic reforms in regulations and practices, and comprehensive changes in the methods of operation, are prescribed in a report made public by the interstate commerce commission of its investigation into the business of the 13 great express companies of the United States.

Dealing with the identity of interest between the various companies, the report finds that while these companies are separate legal entities, "it is of interest to regard this fact that by stock ownership and otherwise they are so interlaced, intertwined and interlocked that it is with difficulty we can trace any one of the greater companies as either wholly independent in its management or the agency of a single railroad system. So that while thes companies operate separately and compete with each other for traffic, the express business may be said to be almost a family affair. An interesting genealogical tree, in fact, might be drawn showing a common ancestry in all of the larger companies. And while many names may be used to designate these companies, it is within the fact to say that aside from the operations of the minor and distinctively railroad express companies, the express business of the United States is managed by not more than three groups of interests."

The inquiry was the most extensive, and, in wealth of detail, probably the most thorough, ever prosecuted by the commission. It was conducted and the report was prepared by Commissioner Franklin K. Lane. It has been in progress for nearly three years. The report itself makes 600 printed pages. It involved an examination and comparison of practically more than 2,000,000 express rates in effect in this country, in addition to an examination of millions of waybills and an investigation, through the books of the companies, or their financial operations and business methods.

Commissioner Lane is of the opinion that the conclusions reached constitute a long step towards the solution of that gravest problem of the American householder, the high cost of living.

The greatest reduction of rates proposed is on small packages—that is on parcels which weigh less than 12 pounds. Rates on packages of more that 12 pounds were found to be more reasonable than those on smaller parcels.

Briefly stated, the new rates may be said to be based upon a maximum charge of 12 cents for a one-pound package. This charge increases in ratio to the increase of weight and distance, at rates varying from 3-10 of a cent a pound to about 12 cents a pound.

TO RECOVER OIL LANDS.

Washington.—The department of justice is on the point of beginning a second great suit against the Southern Pacific Railway and its transferees for the recovery of thousands of acres of oil land in Southern California. A few weeks ago suit was begun, charging the road with the fraudulent acquisition of mineral lands, on the ground that the presence of minerals was known when title was taken. But the present suit goes chiefly into the question of law as to whether title passed to the mineral products—in this case oil—when ostensibly the land was sold as agricultdal realty.

THIRTEEN KILLED.

Chicago.—Thirteen persons were killed and 15 to 20 hurt in a wreck on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad at Western Springs, a suburb of Chicago.

Coming through a fog with, as was supposed, a clear track ahead, the train, a fast mail, ran at full speed into the rear of the Overland express from Denver, which was standing still on the track, telescoping two of the Overland Pullman cars.

TO REORGANIZE ARMY.

Washington.—The general staff of the United States army has completed its plans for an entire reorganization of this country's military establishment, a work upon which it has been engaged ever since it was founded some years ago. The report containing these plans is now in type, but will probably not be presented to Congress at this session.

MUST WRITE GOOD OBITUARY.

Cynthiana, O.—A pretty widow of this town is offering marriage to the man who can show himself most adept in writing a proper obituary to the memory of her late companion. She is 32 years old, has a good 148-acre farm and a small bank account and has manifold personal charms.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARY A. NUTTING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Main street, Meredith
Diseases of Women a Specialty
OFFICE HOURS: Till 9 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

N. C. Nutting, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Special attention paid to diseases of the Lungs.

F. L. HAWKINS
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in residence.
MEREDITH, N. H.

Dr. Geo. R. Salisbury
Dentist
MEREDITH, N. H.
N. H. Tel. 3-4 Ct. Tel. 5-3

Edward S. Gordon
Barber
Up-to-date methods. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

B. BLAISDELL,
Attorney-at-Law
INSURANCE
In Stock and Mutual Companies.
Surety Bonds.

Wilbur Emery,
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
LOTTIE B. EMERY,
Licensed Embalmer
New England Telephone, 11-11
Citizen Telepone, 103-21

Why Don't You Use
PRINTED STATIONERY?

You have often thought to yourself that you really ought to have something of this kind, but you were perhaps just a little timid fearing the cost would be considerable and then probably you reasoned that your business does not demand printed stationery anyway.

Now, friend, let us state to you that printed stationery costs only A VERY LITTLE MORE than the plain paper and envelopes that you buy every now and then; also, if you have a business that makes you a living, that business is of enough importance that it should be printed along with your name on every letter you send out; then also, it is unbusinesslike to send out an envelope without your name and return card printed upon it somewhere so that in case the person addressed does not call for it, it can be returned after a few days.

Now, there are plenty of other reasons why you should use printed stationery but this ad is already fairly long so we want to advise you that

$1.50 will buy 500 Sheets Good Note Paper
NEATLY PRINTED WITH ANY WORDING YOU DESIRE.

A Better Grade for $2

Come in and see our samples and let us help you with the wording—once you get to using this stuff you will wonder why you ever did without it.

Envelopes May Be Had at Same Prices as Note Paper

Meredith News
MEREDITH, N. H.

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

BOOST! KEEP BOOSTING! Advertise in this paper. Ping hard, regularly, systematically. Play up the best goods you sell at the right price.

SOLACE IN HIS MISFORTUNE

Entombed Miner Had at Least One Pleasant Thought After Two Days of Suffering.

Miners are among the most heroic people in the world. Danger is always beside them, and they are schooled to believe that any time they will come face to face with death. The result of this is that they are humorous in their boldness.

In one of the mines of Pennsylvania there was a cave-in which imprisoned a miner named Jack Thornton. The accident happened on Friday afternoon, and the fellow laborers of the entombed man set to work at once to dig him out. It was not until Sunday morning, however, that they reached his prison chamber, and by this time they were wondering whether he had been suffocated or starved to death. One of them stuck his head through the aperture made by the picks of the rescuers and called out:

"Jack, are you all right?"

"All right," came the reply, and then after a pause: "What day is this?"

"Sunday!" exclaimed the friend.

"Gee!" exclaimed Jack, "I'm glad of that. That was one Saturday night when those saloonkeepers didn't get my wages."—Popular Magazine.

ECZEMA ITCHED DREADFULLY

27 Whitney Ave., Cambridge, Mass. —"My trouble was eczema. It began by my hose-supporter rubbing and cloaning the skin on my leg just bove the knee. The eruption was mall pimples which itched dreadfu. When I scratched them they ould scab over and they itched so ights that I scratched the scabs off my sleep. They spread rapidly. I used witch hazel, different carbolic salves, but nothing did it any good until a neighbor told me how her hands were cracked open and bleeding and that Cuticura cured her. I had been to so much expense buying remedies that did no good that I sent for samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment before using. They worked wonders. They stopped the itching and in less than a week's time it had healed entirely, after using a full-sized box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap, costing but 75c." (Signed) Mrs. W. E. Lewis, Nov. 25, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Making Cheese in Olden Days.

Cheese was made by the old-time farmers in the summer on the cooperative plan by which four cattle owners owning say 14 milch cows, received all the milk night and morning, according to the daily yield of their little herd. Thus given two families having five cows each, one with three and one with one, supposing that the average yield per cow was the same, in two weeks, two owners would make five cheeses each; one would press three, and one only one cheese, but this one would be as good and as large as any of the rest.—Nobbling at the Trades—The Farmer," Charles Winnay Hall, in National Magazine.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for Infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

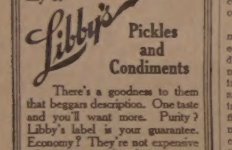
She Knew It.

Stella—This is the presidential year

Bella—I know. The farmer we board with keeps eight bull moose that chase you every time you go out

Lest you forget when next in need of a laxative remember the name "Garfield Tea." A trial will convince you of its merits.

When you are offered anything free look for the string.



TASTY? Yes indeed — they're real pickles—crisp and fine—just as good as you could put up at home and far less troublesome. But then—you should try Libby's Olives or Catsup—in fact, any of

Libby's Pickles and Condiments

There's a goodness to them that beggars description. One taste and you'll want more. Purity? Libby's label is your guarantee. Economy? They're not expensive when you consider their superior quality.

Always Buy—Libby's

Don't accept a substitute. Whether it be relish—soup—meat—asparagus—preserves or jams—insist on the Libby label. Then you're sure of satisfaction.

At All Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

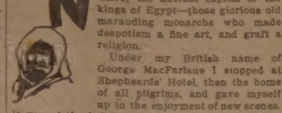
A FAIR WOMAN AND A WILD PLOT

REAL STORIES FROM THE LIFE OF A MASTER ADVENTURER

By CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

COPYRIGHT BY THE RIDGWAY COMPANY

(Editor's Note—Capt. George B. Boynton died a few months ago in Brooklyn. He served, all told, under eighteen flags and his life has furnished much material for fiction. This is a story of some of his adventures told by himself for the first time.)



NEAR the close of 1889 I was seized with a freak of fancy to visit Cairo, the ancient capital of the kings of Egypt—those glorious old marauding monarchs who made despotism a fine art, and graft a religion.

Under my British name of George MacFarlane I stopped at Shepheards' Hotel, then the home of all pilgrims, and gave myself up to the enjoyment of new scenes. It was at the height of the tourist season, following the Christmas holidays, and there was an abundance of company, made of cultured Europeans and a few Americans of gentle birth, for that was before Cairo was overrun with the overrich. The time was delightfully whiled away for a month before anything happened to indicate the reason for my being there, but within less than half of that time I had renewed acquaintance with the man who was really the key to the situation, though I did not suspect it at the time.

He and I had been strangely thrown together some years before under conditions which provoked rather an intimate knowledge of each other, and when we met on the street one day the recognition was instant and mutual. He did not inquire into my business, but simply asked what name I was traveling under, in order that he might not embarrass me. He stood in close and confidential relation to Tewfik Pasha, the Khedive, and on that account it is best that there should be no hint, even now, as to his name.

As I was enjoying my after-dinner cigar one evening in a quiet corner of the garden in front of the hotel I was approached by three women peddlers, apparently of the fellah class. They were the common blue henna-like garment, held together seemingly by luck, and their small black veils were thrown over their heads, leaving their faces bare and thus placing them outside the pale of Egyptian respectability. I was about to walk away to avoid their pestering when one of the women who was in the lead, and instantly I was attracted in place of being repelled.

CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

Her sparkling eyes, turned full on me and ignoring all else, told me as plainly as words could have done that she had some message for me, and I knew that the moment for which I had been waiting for weeks had arrived, I walked slowly toward her, as though in a mood to barter. As we met, seemingly somewhat disconcerted by my steady gaze of profound and unconcealed admiration, she drew her veil across her face and held out her hands, like one trained to tourist trade, that I might examine her wonderful rings. Those hands could never have known work, they were so soft and small; and arms more perfectly rounded were never modeled in marble by a master. Plainly the woman was not of the servant class, to which her companions as clearly belonged.

One of her hands was half closed, and as she laid it in mine it opened and a small piece of folded paper fell into my palm. Long accustomed to such out of the ordinary, I gave no sign beyond an involuntary start which she felt, but no one else noticed, and proceeded, with much deliberation, to select a ring which I purchased as a souvenir of our first meeting. Not a word passed between us except as to the price of the ring, over which there was no haggling.

The women who were with her made a pretense of showing me their wares, but it was only a show for the benefit of any inquisitive persons who might be watching and, without urging me to buy, they passed on.

Curious as to the contents of the communication which had come to me so strangely, but, fearful of being watched by I knew not whom, it was some time before I went to my room to read the note by the light of a tallow candle. The mysterious missive read:

"You are Captain Boynton. Are you willing to undertake a difficult and perhaps dangerous mission? Answer tomorrow night through the channel by which you receive this."

Here was a romantic promise of something new and real in the way of adventure, for I could imagine nothing stereotyped growing out of such an unusual beginning, and I rejoiced.

Inasmuch as the only man in Cairo who knew me as Captain Boynton, and who was acquainted with my favorite occupation, was a confidant of the Khedive, it naturally occurred to me that the ofly Tewfik Pasha was mixed up in it some way, and I suspected that it involved another secret movement against British rule in Egypt. The latter suspicion was soon verified, and there never has been any doubt in my own mind that I was equally correct in the conjecture as to the participation, or at least the silent approval, of Tewfik.

The next evening, before going down to dinner, I wrote my reply:

"Yes, provided it is something a gentleman can do, and I am well paid for it. But I will conduct no negotiations in this way. I must see the people I am doing business with."

After dinner I retired to the same out-of-the-way corner of the garden in which I had been found the night before, to await developments. It probably was not long, but it seemed hours before the same three women came up the short flight of steps running down to the street. As on the night before, it was left to Ialla to barter with me. I again took both of her hands in mine, to examine her jewelry, and as I did so I slipped into one of them the tightly folded note which I had been gripping for an hour or more.

Her jewels were much richer than those she had worn the previous evening, and as I studied their barbaric beauty I softly pressed her childish hands as the only means of conveying something of the impression she had made on me, for I did not know the extent to which the other women were in our confidence. could be trusted. Her eyes responded with a quick glance, which I interpreted as a mixture of pleasure, surprise and interrogation: the one distinctly pleasant thing about it was that it contained nothing of indignation or hostility.

There was no sign of either Ialla or her two friends the next evening, though I watched for them closely. On the second afternoon I received a call from my old friend, who undoubtedly had vouched for me to the people who had opened up the exceedingly interesting correspondence. It was apparently a casual visit, but its purpose was revealed when, in the course of a general conversation regarding the country and its ways, along which he had cleverly piloted me, he said:

"These Egyptians are a remarkable people. I have lived among them long enough to know them and to admire, particularly, their sublime religious faith and their exalted sense of honor. With their enemies, and with the travelers on whom they prey, they are tricky and evasive to the last degree, but in their dealings with people whom they know and trust they are the most honorable men in the world. I don't know whether you expect to have any dealings with them, but if you do, you can trust them absolutely."

With that opening I was on the point of speaking to him about the note I had received and answered, but before I could say a word he had started off on another subject, leaving me to understand that he knew all about the matter but did not wish to talk of it, and that he had taken that method, learned from the diplomats, of endorsing the people with whom he had put me in communication. I took my accustomed seat in the garden that evening, impatient for further unfoldings. I had not been waiting long when Ialla and her two companions appeared and came straight toward me, but without any sign of recognition. As she passed closely beside me, walking slowly, Ialla whispered, almost in my ear:

"Follow me at ten o'clock!"

A few minutes before ten I descended into the street to wait for them, so it could not be seen from the hotel that I was following them. Promptly on the hour Ialla and her attendants came down the steps and set off toward Old Cairo.

They led me almost the full length of the Mooskha, turned into one of the narrow side streets, then into another and another until they stopped at last in front of a door at the side of one of the little shops.

When I was within perhaps fifty feet of them Ialla entered the door, after looking back at me, while her four companions walked rapidly on down the street. I pushed open the door, which was immediately closed by a servant who dropped a bar across it, and found Ialla waiting for me in a dimly lighted hallway. She led me nearby to the end of the long hall, opened a door and motioned to me to enter, and closed the door from the outside. I found myself in a large room, which, after my eyes had become accustomed to the half-light, I saw was magnificently furnished. A fine-looking old Arab, with gray hair and beard, was seated on an ottoman, smoking a bubble-pipe. His bearing was majestic, and for the purpose of easy identification he will be known here as Regal, though that was not his name.

"I am glad to see you, Boynton Pasha," was his greeting, in a deep, strong voice. He proved himself a man of action and advanced himself greatly in my esteem by giving no time to idle chatter. "We know you well," he said, through trustworthy information, as a soldier and a sailor, and we believe you are peculiarly well equipped for the work we wish you to undertake. It is a sea-going expedition, involving danger of disaster on one hand and the cause of liberty and a substantial reward on the other. Are you willing to attempt it?"

"If you are open to reasonable terms and I am given full command of the expedition I will gladly undertake it," I replied. "If it furnishes real adventure I will be quite willing to accept that in part payment for my services."

Without further ceremony he let me into the whole plot. At the bottom of it was the old cry of "Egypt for the Egyptians," which is not yet dead and probably will not die for generations, if ever. It was Arabi Pasha who had made the last desperate fight under this slogan, and it was his release from exile that was demanded by the plotters, in order that he could lead the war for native liberty.

Through spies it had been learned that Arabi was confined at a point near the coast only a short distance from Colombo, the capitol of Ceylon. He was allowed considerable freedom, within certain prescribed limits, and was in the custody of only a small guard. His escape was regarded as impossible, and the idea that an attempt might be made to rescue him seemingly never entered the minds of those responsible for his safe-keeping.

Yet that was precisely what I was asked to accomplish.

I promptly assured the old patriot, whose anxiety and excitement were shown in his blazing eyes, that I would cheerfully assume responsibility for Arabi's rescue and his safe delivery at almost any point that might be designated.

With a gesture which indicated that everything was settled in his mind and that it was necessary for me only to name my terms to have them agreed to, Regal said he anticipated no difficulty on that point and suggested that I return the next afternoon or evening to meet his associates, the inner circle of the revolutionary party.

Regal was waiting for me and with him were five of his countrymen.

I was urged by them and agreed that I should take no part in the actual rescue of Arabi, but remain on the ship to guard against any surprise by water and to be ready to steam westward as soon as the party returned. I was to stand in close to the shore just after dark, with all lights doused, and it was thought that Arabi would be safe on board long before sunrise so that we could be well clear of the land by daybreak.

When I finally started back to my hotel Ialla and her attendants were waiting for me in the alley, for it was not wide enough to be called a street. They started on ahead, but we had gone only a few short blocks when her four companions walked briskly away and she waited for me in a deep shadow.

"How did your business turn out?" she inquired anxiously, as I bowed low before her. Her voice, which I had been longing to hear, was soft and clear, as well became her, and her radiant beauty alone shone forth through the darkness.

"Thanks to your cleverness," I replied, "it has turned out well."

"Then you are going to rescue my uncle!" she exclaimed delightedly. Her sparkling eyes flamed with excitement and, as if to seal the compact, she extended her hand, which I first pressed and then kissed. Then I slipped it through my arm and started to walk out of the shadow into the moonlight, and she accompanied me without protest. We walked long and talked much, and some of it was interesting.

The next night I found my way alone to Regal's abode and received the first payment of 20,000 pounds, in Paris exchange. It was a final conference, and I took my departure with many good wishes. Ialla and her two women attendants were waiting for me, as had been arranged, and my love-making was resumed where I had left off on the preceding night. Ialla was more responsive than before, but when I urged her to go with me to France or marry me at once in Cairo she would not listen. Finally she said: "After you have rescued my uncle I will go with you anywhere, but not until then will I think of marriage."

Nothing could move her from that decision. I arranged to meet her the next night and the one following, and several others, which she accomplished by the popular method of bribing her attendants, but, though it was a joy to her to be told of my love, there was no way by which she could be induced to yield to it until her uncle was free.

I went to Marseilles and, after looking over several ships that were for sale, bought L'Hirondelle, a coasting steamer of 800 tons.

At Suakin one of the great surprises of my life awaited me. We had scarcely tied up when the man from whom I was to receive the warriors came aboard with a letter from Regal directing me to turn the ship over to him and discharge the crew. The agent could not understand the change of plan any more than I could, and I could not even guess as to the cause, but he was forced to obey orders, and there was nothing else for me to do. Feeling sure there would be a satisfactory explanation waiting for me at Cairo, I returned there, after paying off the crew and sending them back to Marseilles and London in charge of Leigh and Wilson.

I was still more mystified when, on reaching Cairo, I was unable to find Regal, Ialla or any one else connected with the undertaking, nor could I get the slightest trace of them.

In the hope of seeing Ialla again, and determined to secure some definite clue as to just what had happened in my absence, I waited around for two weeks or more, until I encountered the old friend who, I knew, was responsible for my connection with the conspiracy. I did not dissemble, as I had before, but took him to my room, told him the riddle and asked him the answer. I did not expect him to admit anything and was not disappointed. He said, in substance:

"Of course I know nothing about the plot of which you have told me. If what you say is true, I should say that you have been making something of a fool of yourself over this Ialla and that you have only yourself to blame for the abrupt ending which seems to have been reached. These women are the greatest flirts in the world.

"You thought Ialla was in love with you, but she was only having a good time with you, and she has taken a lot of pride in telling her friends about your meetings, at their afternoon gatherings for the exchange of gossip. She had no idea of marrying you, an unbeliever, you can be sure. It may be she thought she was stimulating you to deeds of heroism, but, if she considered that at all, it was a secondary matter.

"The men you were dealing with have the contempt of their race for all women. They can not understand how any man can become so enamored of a woman, no matter how beautiful, as to let it interfere with his business.

"They would argue that no man who could be relied on to carry out their plan would display such lack of judgment. It is possible that there may be some other reason for the situation to which you find yourself, but I doubt it. The wisest course for you is to tell me how you can be reached, and leave Cairo, for you can gain nothing by staying here. It is known to many people that I know you, and if any one should want to get in communication with you I will be able to tell him how to do it."

Possessing all the pride of a full-blooded man, I resented the calm assertion that I had been ensnared by a flirt, but, in looking back at it now, I am willing to admit that probably my friend was right about it.

Feeling that for once my destiny had played it a bit low down on me, I crossed the Mediterranean and took a French liner for New York.

Eleven years later Arabi was pardoned and returned to Egypt, but his influence among his own people was gone; the fact that he had accepted a pardon implied, to their astute minds, a secret agreement with their enemies and caused him to be regarded as a tool of the British. But, the fires of freedom are still burning, and now and again signal-smoke is seen rising over India.

Death Orchid of Venezuela

Veteran Seeker After Strange Flowers Has Proved Truth of Legend of Long Standing.

The death orchid of the Venezuelan Indians has been proved to be no mere campfire yarn.

Three years ago, an orchid hunter, Grayson, set out to find "El Lugar de los Flores Venenosos," that is, "The Place of the Poisonous Flowers," which was said to be located in the dense and pathless wilderness occupying the vast stretches between the headwaters of the Orinco and the Andes. Two weeks passed without any incident out of the ordinary. But one morning there was a perceptible smell of flowers in the air. When the orchid hunter and his Indians camped that night, the jungle smells had been entirely lost in the cloying scent. Many of the band refused to go further.

As Grayson and the others proceeded, the rankly sweet and oppressive odor became stronger, attacking the senses like a narcotic. One after another the remaining Indians collapsed, till only Grayson and the guide were left, pushing onward. The orchid hunter felt as if he was being attacked by the insidious power of opium, but retained enough consciousness to become aware that, gleaming through the trees ahead, he saw flowers of huge size and vivid colors, many-hued clusters of them hanging in trails.

It was the death orchid.

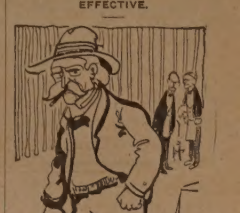
When he recovered his senses, he found himself being carried back to camp where the rest of his porters had remained. Many of the band were severely sick, and many half-witted, with the continued effect of the scent. —Suburban Life.

More Marathon Oratory.

John J. Lents of Ohio is celebrated as a long-distance orator; but, for all that, they thought out in Columbus that the editor of a morning paper there rather rubbed it in in a short account of a political meeting at which John was the speaker. This was the paragraph: "John L. Lents addressed a meeting of the Democratic voters of the Ninth ward last night and this morning."—Saturday Evening Post.

During leap year a great many bachelors of mature years get married—probably because of the many young widows on the job.

EFFECTIVE.



First Waiter—Did that Arizona ranchman give you a tip?

Second Waiter—I should say he did! He told me if I didn't step lively he'd blow off the top of my head!

Brilliant baseball plays are diamond sparkles.

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman, as well woman after suffering three years."—Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans.

Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to all my friends because of what it has done for me."—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.

Delsem, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."—Mrs. F. M. THORN, Delsem, No. Dak.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Dizziness and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific forces for the comfort and pleasure of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the most important—discoveries in medicine is that of Thompson's Eye Water, which has been used with success in the French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder and nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact there is no article in the whole list ever created amongst specialties, that THOMPSON'S EYE WATER is so distinguished as a positive, scientific remedies that were formerly the sole property of the wealthy, but now, thanks to Thompson's Eye Water, all who should like to tell them in this short article, can obtain the same at a trifling cost. In short this remedy has been effected so nearly—we might almost say, quite—as to place it within the reach of all sufferers. For FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Havemeyer Bldg., Hanover and Cedar Sts., Fulton and decide for yourself. Dr. Le Clerc's New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is the only remedy that has been known to bring in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and distress. Therapion No. 1, 50 cents; No. 2, $1.00; mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 26 Beekman St., New York.

OXALBITOL

IS NOT A PATENT MEDICINE but an ANTISEPTIC DRESSING put up for Surgical use.

Oxalbitol 35 cents a bottle at your druggist's or by mail on receipt of price.

OXALBITOL COMPANY
Honesdale, Pa.

Pains of Old Age

stiffness and soreness of limbs, muscles, joints; sore feet or hands, rheumatism, neuralgia, chest pains, speedily relieved by

MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill nor tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 5 sent prepaid for $1. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

SPECULATORS NOTICE—Picture his death, the elder Vanderbilt taught his sons the secrets of successful speculation; the older Rothschild taught his sons; we will teach you and GUARANTEE OUR METHODS. Bower School of Investment & Speculation, Fenton, Fla.

AGENTS—MEN OR WOMEN: BRAND NEW proposition; greatest money maker ever; sells at sight; sample free. A. R. SLOTHOUR, 326 Scotland Ave., Chambersburg, Pa.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes, Sold by druggists or by mail. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

RAZING AN OLD RESIDENCE OF POE

IN Washington they are razing an old residence that is of especial interest because of the fact that it was the home of Edgar Allan Poe at the time when he was a government clerk. It was in this house that he wrote "The Raven." In 1840 the property on which the house stands brought $750. Recently it was sold for $9,500.

GIRL SAVES FATHER

Snake Bites Man and She Sucks Out Deadly Venom.

Joseph Eberhardt of San Francisco Attacked by Reptile While on Fishing Trip—Heroic Treatment Prevents Death.

Mayfield, Cal.—Cutting deep into the flesh of the leg of her father, after he had been bitten by a rattlesnake, getting down upon her hands and knees, putting her lips to the wound made by her knife and the fangs of the poisonous reptile, Anita Eberhardt, twelve years old, sucked the venom from the wound of Joseph Eberhardt and saved his life. Then, half carrying and half dragging him, she got him to camp a quarter of a mile away, where, with difficulty, she placed him on the back of a saddle horse and started him to the nearest farmhouse, eight miles away.

Arriving at the farmhouse, Eberhardt fell in a dead faint and was hurried to a hospital in Palo Alto.

Eberhardt is a harness maker of San Francisco, and with his daughter has been camping at the old Hubbard & Carmichael mill in a remote section of the San Mateo mountains. They arrived in this city and rented a horse that the girl might ride and that they might pack their camp outfit to the old mill.

They started on a fishing trip to Rock creek, three-quarters of a mile from their tent. Hardly had they gone a quarter of a mile when Eberhardt was bitten in the calf of the leg by a big rattler. He killed the reptile, but soon began to weaken as the poison took effect. The girl made him lie down, and, after bandaging the leg above the fang marks, took a large knife and made deep incisions into the flesh.

After her father was on his way to the ranch house the girl set out on foot to follow and reached the ranch in the afternoon.

Eberhardt is recovering, but physicians say that had it not been for the presence of mind of his daughter and her prompt actions he would have died in the mountain wilderness. They said all the poison had been taken from the man's body by the heroic treatment of the girl.

This is the second rattlesnake experience in the family. In 1902, when they lived in Bisbee, Ariz., Mrs. Eberhardt was bitten by a rattlesnake. She received immediate treatment and all the poison was drawn from her system. The fright she experienced from her encounter with the snake, however, affected her so that she died in a few weeks.

"JOKE" WAS ALMOST FATAL

Man Telephoned to Mother of Brother's Arrest for Murder and She Swooned.

Atlantic City, N. J.—As the result of a practical joke played over the telephone by her son, Mrs. Yetta Nathanson, 228 North Connecticut avenue, fell unconscious. Medical attention was hurriedly procured, as she was at first thought to be dying from heart failure, but she was revived.

Mrs. Nathanson called up her son, John J. Nathanson, a merchant, to ask the cause of the delay of his younger brother, employed by him as a driver, in arriving home. Nathanson saw an opportunity of perpetrating a "joke" upon his mother, and proceeded to tell her that the young man had murdered a man and was arrested, but was interrupted in his bloodcurdling tale by a choking sound, followed by the crash of his mother's body as she fell unconscious.

The fall was also heard by inmates of Mrs. Nathanson's home and they rushed to her aid.

Loses Cuff Links 511 Years Old.

Chicago.—A pair of link cuff buttons, 511 years old, were lost by Charles R. Hill at a moving picture show. They were made in Scotland, and brought to America before the Revolution. For 17 generations they were handed down from father to son.

Hoof on End of Lamb's Tail.

Mesa, Colo.—H. B. Woods, a prominent sheepman, is exhibiting a lamb with a perfectly shaped hoof on the end of its tail. Its mother gave birth to twins, both perfect with the exception of the extra hoof.

Find Three-Toed Horse

Scientists Seeking Relics in Nevada Also Uncover Remains of Prehistoric Camel and Dog.

Reno, Nev.—Marvelous discoveries of prehistoric mammals in the shale fields on the desert 28 miles east of Mina, Nev., are announced as the result of the explorations of Prof. Lawrence Baker of the department of geological research of the University of California. Professor Baker is assisted in his researches by Prof. Buwaldo, also of the university faculty.

The investigations disclose the fact that the region about Mina was once an immense body of tropical water. The bones of a three-toed horse, about the size of a lamb, have been unearthed. The teeth, well preserved, and the entire remains of a prehistoric dog have been brought to light. It is believed that this animal lived at least five million or six million years ago. The scientists say that the fields about Mina are the most marvelous in the world.

Fossils eighteen feet high are to be seen cropping out in the heart of the desert miles away from any human life. In the vicinity is a bed of pure carbonate of magnesia, which assays show runs 97 per cent.

The remains of fish are to be seen sticking out of the banks. The professors are bending their efforts to obtain specimens of mammals. The remains of an extinct camel, dating from the miocene period, have been obtained.

Effort is being made to obtain specimens of the water lizard, believed to be the oldest known form of animal life. Fish many feet in length are to be seen and every indication points to the fact that the remains, so perfectly preserved, belong to a period at least five million years ago. Along the southern edge of the desert, which is believed to have been a lake at one time, there has been discovered coal of a high quality.

An eastern syndicate owns the property upon which the discoveries have been made. They acquired the land to work the magnesia deposits and also to prospect for gold, which is found in nearby sections. Permission was granted the scientists by the local manager to study and take specimens of the relics.

An effort will be made to have the Smithsonian Institution send an expedition to make a thorough study, as it did of the mammoth tracks discovered in the yard of the state penitentiary.

300 Fires Laid To Boy

Fire Bug Syndicate, Police Aver, Is Composed of Insurance Brokers and Adjusters.

New York.—Isidor Steinrutzer, an east side youth of diminutive stature, is under arrest charged by the fire marshal with being the head of a widely ramified "firebug syndicate" and of having started more than 300 fires in this city in the last five years. Isidor, when cornered by the marshal on a fire escape in 118th street, was smoking a cigarette and watching the panic and distress caused by a tenement house fire, in which the lives and property of eighty persons were in danger. He is charged with having started this fire in conspiracy with Samuel Gold, in whose flat the fire occurred, and who is also under arrest.

The firebug syndicate is said to be composed of a number of east side fire insurance brokers and adjusters, a few underworld characters and a swarm of "runners," whose vocation is to approach east side tenement dwellers who are poor and easily tempted into dishonesty, and whom the "runners" persuade to join in a swindle of the fire insurance companies by overinsuring their few pieces of furniture and allowing the "operatives" of the syndicate to set the furniture afire.

The average price charged for starting a fire is about $25. According to the fire commissioner, 25 per cent of the fires in New York city are of the incendiary origin.

Boy Aid to Burglars.

Chicago.—Boosting a small boy over the door and through the open transom so he could unlock the door and admit them, two burglars entered the flat of Edgar Woods at 811 Drexel boulevard while the family was attending a theater. The loss of $500 worth of silverware and cut glass was reported to the police today.

WAS LIKE FLAG OF TRUCE

Supposed Mad Dog Wags Its Tail at Policeman in Time to Save Its Life.

Kansas City, Mo.—The timely wag of his tail saved the life of a Scotch collie belonging to Rev. Father Sigismund Pirron, pastor of St. Anthony's church, Seventh street and Barnett avenue, Kansas City, Kan.

A call was received at police headquarters that there was a mad dog at Sixth street and Barnett avenue, and Patrolman Otis Flora was dispatched with a riot gun to kill it. He found the dog with its tongue hanging out, hot, lost and excited.

"Here!" called Flora, to get the dog to turn its head to give him a better shot. But the dog advanced in a friendly manner and wagged his tail.

"That dog's not mad," Flora said, and let down the hammer of the gun. "He's only hot and lost."

Just then some children came along who said that the dog belonged to Father Pirron. The policeman led it home.

FARM and GARDEN

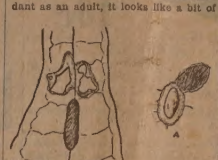
INJURY TO TRUMPET CREEPER

One of the Most Beautiful Vines is Subject to Attacks of Small Black Beetle.

(By PROF. L. SWINET.)

The trumpet creeper, one of our most beautiful of vines, is, compared with other ornamental plants, relatively free from pests, but it is subject to the attacks of a singular small black beetle that may injure the leaves so badly and cause them to become so unsightly as to render the plant valueless for the purposes for which it is planted.

The adult insect is a flattish elongate beetle belonging to the same family as the cucumber beetle. Seen on the leaves in July when it is abundant as an adult, it looks like a bit of



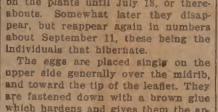
Egg Sealed Down With Gum. a. Egg With Gum Cover Turned Aside.

bark, or other rubbish, and since it remains quiet to escape detection, with its legs folded up about the body, and drops to the ground if the leaves are disturbed, the collector is more likely to collect it by accident, than from a recognition of it as an insect.

The females begin placing their eggs promptly in June, and may be found on the plants until July 18, or thereabouts. Somewhat later they disappear, but reappear again in numbers about September 11, these being the individuals that hibernate.

The eggs are placed singly on the upper side generally over the midrib, and toward the tip of the leaflet. They are fastened down with a brown glue which hardens and gives them the appearance of being a deadened part of the leaf. This separates from the leaf readily when pried up with a needle. The adult always gouges the leaf just above the place where the egg is attached as if she meant to brand it and warn away other females bent on similar errands.

The grubs made by this insect are very striking and characteristic. The larva penetrates the leaf just above the midrib and works in it, the center in a straight course at first, then at intervals makes excursions to the right or left on each side of the midrib, and often reaches nearly to the margin of



Manner of Placing Eggs After Gouging the Leaflets.

the leaflet before turning back and starting another. The final result is a branched mine with long curved or slightly tortuous extensions on each side of the midrib. When ready to pupate the larva returns to the center of the leaflet and pupates in the central chamber over the midrib.

Treatment for the insect is simple. The adults can be destroyed in the spring when they appear on the leaves to place their eggs by spraying with arsenate of lead.

MEASURING HAY IN STACKS

Kansas Experimen Station Issues Bulletin Giving Instructions for Doing the Work.

Bulletin No. 155, of the Kansas Experiment station, contains instructions for the measuring of hay in long and round stacks. The measuring of a stack or rick to ascertain the tons of hay it contains is, at best a guess. The bulletin states that when alfalfa hay has been in the stack 30 days it requires 51 cubic feet to make a ton; that when the hay has been in the stack six or six months, 422 cubic feet are calculated for a ton. In the case of old, well settled stacks, 343 cubic feet are figured as making a ton. It further says that slough hay is heavier than alfalfa and that upland prairie hays are lighter than alfalfa. Having found the contents of a stack in cubic feet, divide the number of feet required to make a ton to find the number of tons in the stack.

Shrubs for Birds.

Smoothly trimmed hedges and the stiff trees of a formal garden are not nearly so attractive to birds as untrained bushes and tangled thickets. Shrubs of sterile varieties or those closely pruned after coming are not sought by birds, who those allowed to ripen fruit are often crowned with feathered visitors. Moreover, plants clustered with fruit of varying color are more beautiful and interesting than those which exhibit their energy in one burst of bloom and are of monotonous appearance thereafter.

Sweet Corn.

No vegetable withstands severe drought and heat as well as sweet corn. It succeeds well in either hills or drills, probably the latter plants do not blow over so much during wet and windy weather. The soil should be very rich for the best results.

WHITEWASH SURE TO STICK

Preparation Easily Made and Will Add Greatly to Appearance of Many Farm Buildings.

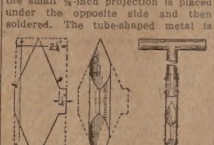
There are many brick and stone walls, as well as wooden outbuildings, fences and the like, about a suburban place which, lacking paint, detract much from the general appearance of the home. But paint is somewhat expensive and cannot be applied with too lavish a hand by the average citizen. There is, however, whitewash, which is easily made and applied, is inexpensive and which for most outdoor work will answer quite as well as oil paint. For chicken houses, brick walls and the like it is excellent.

To make the whitewash slake half a bushel of fresh lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. The lime should not, of course, be confined, but merely covered, as confined, it possesses considerable explosive force. Strain it and add a peck of salt dissolved in warm water, three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste, half a pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water. Mix these well together and let the mixture stand for seven days in a reasonably cool and shaded place. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle, and when it is being used put it on as hot as possible, using a painter's or an ordinary whitewash brush. Always use magnesian lime for whitewash.

HOW TO MAKE WEED PULLER

Tool That Will be Found Extremely Handy on Any Farm Is Made of Heavy Galvanized Wire.

The weed puller is made of a piece of heavy galvanized iron, 5 by 5½ inches, as shown in A, and bent into the shape B. After shaping the metal, the small ¼-inch projection is placed under the opposite side and then soldered. The tube-shaped metal is



Handy Weed Puller.

then fastened to a handle with two pieces of strap iron, using bolts and rivets as shown at C.

The puller is used by pushing the sharp point of the metal into the earth, having first inserted the stalk of the weed in the hole. Then turn the handle and draw the puller out, and the weed with its roots will be removed.—Popular Mechanics.

SURE DEATH TO ALL INSECTS

Paris Green Mixed With Land Plaster Is One of the Best Preventives of Ravages of Bugs.

Paris green mixed with dry powdered land plaster or rye flour, one tablespoonful to the gallon, is the best preventive of the ravages of potato bugs, coddling moth, caterpillars, slugs and worms. If in solution mix one pound in 200 gallons of water. Buy pure freshly made paris green. A cheap kind is lacking in strength. The paris green should be applied as soon as the first worms appear. The quickest way is to sprinkle it on with the hand. An active man can cover several acres in a day. Apply early in the morning when the dew is on the leaves. Two applications will nearly always answer. In case a shower should wash off the powder, a third application will be needed. Slug shot may be used instead of paris green.

For Better Farm Homes.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture, has always recognized the influence for good farming which flows from an attractive farm home, and has developed a branch of the department which, through its correspondence and its publications, has become a bureau of information on household topics. Bulletins on subjects relating to food and to homemaking have been prepared which have had a circulation of more than 10,000,000 copies. One of these, the Economic Use of Meat in the Home, reached an edition of a million and a half copies. At the same time this branch of the department has given special attention to agricultural education, assisting states to plan and organize schools to secure teachers, and to prepare courses.

GARDEN and FARM NOTES

Take care of your surplus garden crops.

Well-graded seed grain is free from foul seed.

Corn silage has passed the experimental stage.

Millet should be cut for hay when it is just heading out.

The cultivation of kaffir corn and milo maize is very similar.

Wheat may be cut for hay when it is in blossom or shortly after it has headed.

Every season sees some new use to which explosives may be put on the farm.

Milo maize is similar in composition to Indian corn and will make very good silage.

Cement will solve the fence post problem for those who have a gravel pit near by.

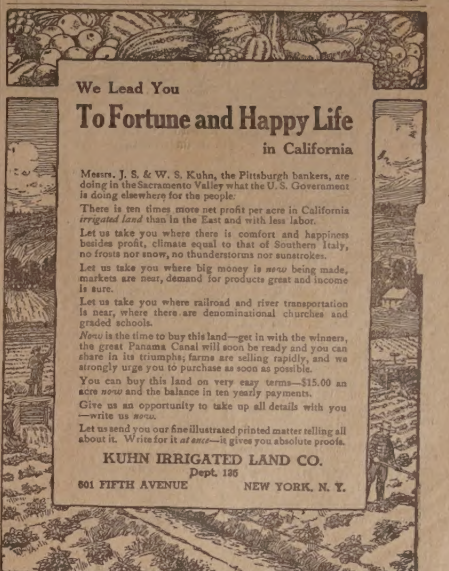
Corn silage is perhaps the most economical stock food any western farmer can raise.

It doesn't pay to use old, worn-out cultivator teeth when new ones can be bought so cheaply.

Alfalfa is too good a feed to be condemned by those fellows who do not know much about it.

In growing kaffir corn and milo maize fall preparation of the land is preferable to spring plowing.

Satisfies
There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy. It goes, straight as an arrow, to the dry spot.
And besides this,
Coca-Cola
satisfies to a T the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—and wholesome.
Free
Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.
Demand the Genuine as made by
THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.
Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.


We Lead You
To Fortune and Happy Life
in California
Messrs. J. S. & W. S. Kuhn, the Pittsburgh bankers, are doing in the Sacramento Valley what the U. S. Government is doing elsewhere for the people:
There is ten times more net profit per acre in California irrigated land than in the East and with less labor.
Let us take you where there is comfort and happiness besides profit, climate equal to that of Southern Italy, no frosts nor snow, no thunderstorms nor sunstrokes.
Let us take you where big money is now being made, markets are near, demand for products great and income is sure.
Let us take you where railroad and river transportation is near, where there are denominational churches and graded schools.
Now is the time to buy this land—get in with the winners, the great Panama Canal will soon be ready and you can share in its triumphs; farms are selling rapidly, and we strongly urge you to purchase as soon as possible.
You can buy this land on very easy terms—$15.00 an acre now and the balance in ten yearly payments.
Give us an opportunity to take up all details with you—write us now.
Let us send you our fine illustrated printed matter telling all about it. Write for it at once—it gives you absolute proofs.
KUHN IRRIGATED LAND CO.
Dept. 135
601 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Even your best friends haven't time to do much worrying on your account.

Garfield Tea is a fine laxative being composed wholly of pure, health-giving herbs.

In the Suburbs.

"Is Mrs. Gilly a well-informed woman?"

"Well, she's on a party wire."—Life.

Practical Version.

Mrs. Knicker—Laugh and the world laughs with you.

Mrs. Bocker—Weep and you get a present.

Why not preserve your teeth in perfect condition? Do you know of any trivial investment of time and money that will repay such dividends as follow the daily use of Dentacura Tooth Paste? Begin its use today. 25c. a tube at stores or direct by mail. Dentacura Co., 3 Alling St., Newark, N. J.

The Heirloom.

A Pittsburg drummer in a small town dropped into a place to get a bite to eat. The place looked familiar, but he didn't know the proprietor.

"Been running this place long?" inquired the drummer.

"No; I just inherited it from my father."

"Ah, yes. I knew him. I recognize this old cheese sandwich on the counter."

The Moon's Offspring.

Looking out of the window one evening, little Marie saw the bright, full moon in the eastern sky, and, apparently, only a few inches from it, the beautiful Jupiter, shining almost as brightly as the moon itself. Marie gazed intently at the spectacle for a moment, and then turning to her mother exclaimed:

"Oh, mother, look! The moon has laid an egg!"

STRAIGHT TIP.

Grumpy Passenger—This boat seems to me to be doing a frightful lot of tippin', steward!

Steward (smiling)—Yus; that's more'n the passengers do!

Shock for a Brother.

"John," said an eminent physician, wearily, entering his home after a hard day's work, "John, if anyone calls excuse me."

"Yes, suh," agreed John, the old family darkey.

"Just say," explained the doctor, "that the masseur is with me."

A little later the doctor's brother called—called and received the shock of his life.

"I want to see the doctor at once," said he.

"Yuh can't do it, sur," solemnly announced the old darkey, turning up his eyes till the whites alone showed. "Yuh can't do it, suh. The doctor, suh, am wid de Messiah."—New York Evening Sun.

Simple Explanation.

To illustrate a point that he was making—that his was the race with a future and not a race with a past—Booker T. Washington told this little story the other day.

He was standing by his door one morning when old Aunt Caroline went by.

"Good morning, Aunt Caroline," he said. "Where are you going this morning?"

"Lawzee, Mista' Wash'ton," she replied, "I'se done been what I'se gwine."—Kansas City Star.

No Social Tact.

At a club dance an enthusiastic member approached a rather dull member and said unto him:

"Say, for heaven's sake go over and talk to Miss Fryte. She is sitting all by herself."

"But—but what shall I say to her?"

"Tell her how pretty she is."

"But she ain't pretty."

"Well, then tell her how ugly the other girls are. Ain't you got no social tact?"

Its Advantages.

"I think the pillory ought to be revived as punishment for this frenzied financing."

"Why so?"

"Because it provided a fitting penalty in stocks and bonds."

Their Need.

Seedy Applicant—I can bring tears to the eyes of the audience.

Theatrical Manager—Huh! We want somebody who can bring the audience.—Puck.

Living Up to Its Name.

"How do people seem to like your new song, 'The Aeroplane?'"

"Just carried away by it."

It is not easy to be a widow; one must resume all the modesty of girlhood without being allowed even to feign ignorance.—Mme. De Girardin.

It makes a girl awfully ashamed to let a man kiss her without first putting up some sort of a bluff.

"He bit the hand that fed him" said Teddy of Big Bill,
And didn't tell us if the bite had made the biter ill.
Now had Toasties been the subject of Bill's voracious bite
He'd have come back for another with a keener appetite.

Written by WILLIAM F. HINCKS,
207 State St., Bridgeport, Conn.

One of the 86 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid $1000.00 in May.

THE
Meredith News
All the Latest News of Meredith and Surrounding Towns

An Independent Newspaper

SUBSCRIPTION

$1.00 in advance; $1.25 if not in advance.

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS

E. R. CUMMINGS
Editor and Proprietor

Jonn Durant, the youngest son of Harry Durant, captured a large sized bass at Lake Waukewan last Thursday. The bass was the largest caught in this vicinity for a long time

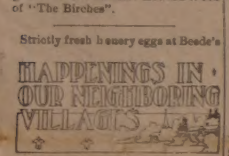
The death of Harry Latham, the famous French aviator was announced in yesterday's Boston American. Mr. Latham was killed in Africa while hunting. He was one of the most famous and daring aviators the world has ever known.

SQUAM NECK

J. S. Gardner and a friend are at A. E. Hutchin's camp for this week.

Quite a good deal of concern is felt here for Joseph Bonner an aged man who occupied a camp near High Haith. He started for East Holderness Sunday July 14th in a row boat The boat was picked up Monday morning but Mr. Bonner has not been seen. Numerous boats have been searching and dragging. Mr. Bonners son of Exeter was here Thursday, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wood of "The Birches".

Strictly fresh hennery eggs at Beede's



CENTER HARBOR

Stopping at Chester Cove:
Mr. and Mrs. P. Schnider, Miss Christina Schnider, Miss Minnie E. C. Schoman, Jamacia Plain, Mass.; Mr. George Penshorn, Mr. George Penshorn, Jr., Mrs. E. F. Melley and son, Roxbury,; Miss Emily Parker, Maiapan, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Molry, Waltham, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Bernard F. Miller, Jr., Providence, R. I.; Miss Lena F. McLaughlin, Cambridge, Mass.; Miss Josephine T. Markward, Miss Louise H. Markward, East Dedham, Mass.

Miss Gladys Simpson is assisting Mrs. Araminta Sturtevant.

A Laconia company gave "The Moonshiners" at Lamphrey's Hall Friday evening to a large audience.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Smith with Harry Page and family enjoyed a picnic trip down the lake one day last week.

Miss Annie Beane is ill at the home of Ezra Perkins.

Arthur Edwards is entertaining a cousin

Trout Brook creamery butter at Beede's.

It is the interior furnishing and finishing that makes a house a home—that makes a home the most delightful place in the world. Everywhere inspection shows the furnishing is the finishing of the woodwork.

The finest oak or the costliest mahogany, unless properly finished with the right materials, will prove a poor investment. On the other hand, ordinary pine, when properly finished, is both beautiful and attractive.

Bridgeport Standard Wood Finishes

will develop the natural beauty of any wood—costly mahogany, finest oak, or ordinary pine. They emphasize Nature's artistic markings of the grain, and never raise, obscure or cloud them.

Also white base wood finishings—enamels, fillers, forerunners, primer and our specialties, the Bridgeport Standard Wood Finishes in preference to all others.

C. N. Roberts
MEREDITH

State of New Hampshire
Office of
FORESTRY COMMISSION
Concord, N. H., July 12, 1912.
To the Boards of Selectmen and Mayors of Cities.

Gentlemen: The Forestry Commission has formed an agreement with the newly established Fire Claims Department of the Boston & Maine Railroad where by the following measures are made possible:

1st. To appoint section foremen Deputy Forest Fire Wardens, having charge of railroad fires; the railroad company to assume all expenses incurred by such Deputies without charge to the Town or State.

2nd. Town Forest Fire Wardens and other Deputies to fight any railroadfires discovered in their town until such time as the Railroad Deputy shall arrive and take charge; the railroad company to assume all expenses occuring before & afterhis arrival. The Fire Warden and Deputy Fire Wardens to render the Section Foreman an itemized account of such expenses at the time the Railroad Defuty takes charge.

3rd All Town Wardens and Deputies to report railroads fires immediately to the nearest Station Agent. The Station Agent to be instructed by the railroad to secure assistance for the extinguishment of said fires at once.

4th. Said Section Foremen when appointed as Deputies to be restricted in their duties to combating railroad fires only.

5th. The Railroad Officials to post fire warning notices to be furnished by the Forestry Commission in a conspicuous place in earth station.

6th. The railroad to enforce its regulation concerning the blowing of a fire signal of one long and three short whistles on passing a fire.

Please reply on account of the dry season within one week from date, advising if you recommend the section foremen in your town for appointment as Deputy Forest Fire Wardens under the above agreement.

Yours very truly,
New Hampshire Forestry Commission.
E. C. Hirst,
State Forester.

Mansfields

SPECIALS

Bathing Suits at Mansfield's, also Water Wings, Bathing Caps and Shoes.

Buy some Palm Leaf Fans at Mansfield's. Two for $.05.

The famous B. V. D. underwear for Men at Mansfield's.

Fir Pillows at Mansfield's, put up in attractive Meredith covers.

Khaki Trousers at Mansfield's. Large assortment, $1.00 to $1.50.

Handkerchiefs at Mansfield's. See the dispay of the Sealpackerchief goods.

Tennis shoes for the whole family at Mansfield's.

Post Cards? Go to Mansfield's if you want the latest and best.

Meredith Linen Mills Crash on sale at Mansfield's.

The sweet grass souvenirs at Mansfield's are selling fast. Great bargains.

Laundry agency at Mansfield's. Excellent work. Toofs Laundry of Concord.

Meredith and Lake Winnipesaukee Pennants at Mansfield's, and remember that our store is open every evening. Shop in the cool of the day.

New views in post cards at Mansfield's this week.

Fir balsam pillows at Mansfield's. Take home a breath from the woods.

Post Master Estes has placed over the Post Office door a new and attractive sign which reads "Meredith Post Office. The work was done by F. L Harthorn the sign painter.

Fauntley M. Knight is visiting at J. A. Hill's.

We have just received another lot of those "America" Alarms.

They're clocks we can fully recommend, reliable, exact timekeepers that won't let you oversleep.

We would like to sell you one, because you'll surely tell your neighbor about it.

J. G. Sullivan
Jeweler-Optometrist

Slice it as you use it

Smoke it.

Sickle Plug keeps its natural flavor and moisture *better* and *longer* than *any other form* of tobacco. The firm plug and natural leaf wrapper prevent the air from drying up the tobacco.

If you want a rich, cool, sweet, satisfying smoke—try it today.

At your dealer's

3 oz. **10c**

Meredith Center

Miss Addie V. Tuttle of Lakeport is here for a visit with her sister. Mrs. Herman L. Kimball and family.

Mrs. John Corliss of Laconia is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Enoch W. Weare and family.

Rev. Herbert Dow, Mrs. Dow and two daughters of Marlboro, Mass., are guests of Mr. Dow's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Dow and brother, Frank Dow, and Mrs. Dow.

Miss Mary E. Smith is assisting her brother, Joseph F. Smith Jr., in his store during her long vacation.

Miss E. Marion Kimball was home over Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kimball. She was accompanied by Miss Vera Moulton.

Rev. Herbert Dow of Marlboro, Mass., will preach at the Free Baptist church Sunday morning, July 21. Rev. Mr. Favro will hold services in the evening.

Mrs. Frank S. Mudgett and and daughter, Mrs. Ella Lavalier and children were guests of Mrs. F. A. Shaw at "The Willows," Monday.

Mrs. F. T. Breed and daughter Elinor have returned home from their trip to Boston, Lynn and other places in Mass. They were accompanied by Mr. Breed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shaw recently from Cleveland, Ohio were ver Sunday guests of his brother, Frank A. Shaw, Mrs. Shaw and family at "The Willows."

The brothers at the Wiewas Lake Grange presented the following program July 12:

Music,	Peter Nedeau
Declamation,	Maurice Smith
Journal,	Clarence Pickering
Reading,	Thomas Hayes

Question, As a punishment for neglect of opportunities by the unmarried sisters: Resolved, That Leap Year be abolished, Joseph F. Smith, Jr., Clarence Pickering, Robinson W. Smith, Will Eryou.

Music,	Peter Nedeau

After conferring the third and fourth degrees, the brothers served an excellent hornpout chowder, also cake and coffee. The sisters will present the program at the next regular meeting, Friday evening, July 26. A committee has been appointed to decide whether the brothers or sisters present the better program, the losing side to give a supper.

Mrs Ed Felch is moving this week, away frhm Meredith,

Mr Charls Foote an employee on the R. & M. R. R. hurt his elbow quite badly on Monday of this week. In handling ties one slipped and hit his arm causing a painful bruse.

MEREDITH

Frank Converse new house on Plymouth St is progressing rapidly.

Newell Prescott is soon to build a house on Plymouth St.

The water is fine at Lake Waukewan and many have taken advantage of it during the hot weather.

Mrs Albert Griffin and two daughters of Laconia are visiting at James A. Wilcox of St James St

A party of 7 spent Sunday at Mrs Dexter's Cottage on lake Waukewan.

Ed Gordon and party were on a visit at Waukewan camp last week.

Harry Prescott has returned from a visit to the seashore.

The fire dept was out Friday evening for practice they made good time in laying the hose.

Frank Morrison of Pawtucket, R. I. was in town recently visiting friends.

Adrian Williams caught a large string of bass.

The busiest place in town is at Gordon's Barber Shop. t*

Frank Bartlett and party caught 36 bass one day last week. They were beauties.

Remember July 27. Sale at the North Church Chapel. Ice Cream and Homemade Cake.

Blanche Nichols had a very painful accident last week. She swallowed a pin. The services of a doctor was needed.

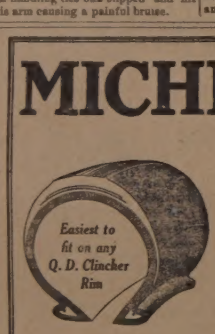
Myrtle Hawkins has been spending a week with her mother in Manchester, it being her 15. Birthday, and the time went by, all too quick, she said it was the happiest birthday in her life.

Mr Edgar E. De Lowry has left his former boarding place and is now rooming at Mrs Webstem on St James Street.

Mrs Hurley of Plymouth St. while opening a bottle of ammonia accidently got some of the fiery fluid in her eye. The Doctor was called, the wound was very painful.

In this week's issue of the News, Mr. Charles D. Thyng of New Hampton announces his candidacy for Senator in the 4th District. Mr. TLyng is a man well known in the district and a life-long Republican and if nominated and elected will look after the interests of the citizens in a manner that will satisfy all and for the advancement of the Republican principles.

Henry B. Quinby announces his candidacy for United States Senator. Mr. Quimby is an ex-governor of New Hampshire, before Gov. Bass, and is well known in this community. That he will well represent the district is an assured fact.



MICHELIN

Quick Detachable Clincher

Just as superior to other tires as Michelin Red Inner Tubes are to other tubes

IN STOCK BY

L. G. Pynn & Co.

ARE YOU BUILDING OR FIXING UP OLD ROOMS?

Then you want to keep in mind that Plastergon Wall Board is better, cheaper and easier to put on than lath and plaster.

Remember, too, that it will last as long as your house lasts; that it will not crack or break, and will save coal bills because it is a non-conductor of cold and heat.

Another point! Plastergon is the only treated wall board on the market. It is vermin and moisture proof, fire and sound retarding.

You can make your rooms handsome with Plastergon, for handsome designs are easily arranged.

It comes in panels of proper size and can be easily and quickly put on, and the Service Department of the Plastergon Wall Board Company of Tonawanda, N. Y., will gladly submit designs free of charge.

Don't buy any wall board until you send for or see a sample of Plastergon; one look will show its superiority.

You can obtain the wonderful Plastergon Board at

Geo. H. Clark & Co.

THE LARGEST YOUNG WOMAN'S CONFERENCE

The largest Young Womans Conference ever held at Northfield is now in session. The Misses McMaster's School of Dobbs Ferry has the largest delegation with 60 girls. The Cathedral School of Washington D. C., the Westover School, the Farmington School, and delegations from all the cities of the east and small groups from many other schools make up a total of over 600.

Men are tatooed on the Campus, but the girls, not at all dismayed have organized two ball teams, which have already played a spectacular game, have held a most exciting tract meet with singing and cheering galore, and are running off a tennis tournament. They devote all the morning to Bible and Mission study, and give up the afternoons to recreation. Rev. F. B. Meyer of London is at present giving a six day course on the application of the story of Exodus to modern life, and many other prominent speakers are present.

All the buildings are crowded, and Gould Hall which is being used for the first time this season, promises to be the most popular house during the General Conference in August, when such speakers as Rev. G. A. Johnston Ross, of New York City, Rev. Charles Brown of London, Rev. F. W. Gunsaulus of Chicago, and Rev. G. Glen Atkins of Providence will be present.

Without pause the Conferences continue during this month. As soon as the girls leave, the Women's Missionary Societies take possession, which in turn are followed by the Home Missionary Conference and the Summer School for Sunday School Workers.

North Church

The ladies of the North Church well hold their annual sale of fancy articles, Aprons, Ice Cream, and Homemade Candy on Tuesday July 23 at the Chapel.

The sale opens at 2.30. Ice cream will be served on the lawn.

CENTER SANDWICH

The Misses Bradbury of Meredith visited at F. L. White's last week.

Mr. O. C. Mason of Chicago is visiting his sister Mrs. Chas. Blanchard.

Some of the friends of Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Heag gave them a surprise party at their home Saturday evening it being the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Glines returned to Plymouth after a short visit to Mrs. Glines mother Mrs. York.

MEREDITH

A party will go down the lake in the Steamer Meteor on Thursday morning at eight o'clock.

The raspberries in that section of the country will not so plentiful on their return.

News was received here Wednesday morning of the death in Providence, R. I., of Mrs. Clara Appolonio, sister of the late Major Beede, formerly of this town. Mrs. Appolonio was a frequent summer visitor here, where she had many friends and some relatives. The body was brought here last Friday for burial in the Plymouth Street cemetery. Mr. King, Episcopal rector of Ashland, performed the committal services at the grave.

Harry Saulter is moving into Mrs Myra Piper on No, Main St.

Mrs. Will Goff and family have been guests at C. C. Cooks for several days.

Card parties have been a merry d vesion of the evenings at Pine Grove farm where their is a large party of guests.

The General Accident Company. Paid $67. 50 July 8 in Meredith.
A. E. Morrison, General agent.

INSECT BITE COSTS LEG.

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only $.25 at all druggists

THE TOWN ANNOUNCER.

Advertisemeat under this head four cents per line. No charge less than 10c

LOST.—Tobacco Pouch marked M. Finder please return to Meredith News office and receive reward.

Good horse for sale. W. E. Vessey. t*

Tenements to let, apply at M. G. Webster Meredith. 31*

Columbia Bicycle, good condition, coaster breaks, for sale, cheap, Chas Raymond, Meredith t*

One cottage fully furnished for August and September. Accommodations for 8 people, two boats, wood, fine bathing and fishing.
B. E. Whiting
Meredith Neck.

New row boats for sale or to let.
E. W. Prescott Plymouth St

For Sale—Extra good pair black horses, weight 1200 lbs, good all round team. E. C. Hibbard, Elm Hotel Stables. t f. J. 12.

A full ½ cord of slab wood for $1.35 the best trade for wood on the market.- J. A. Wilcox.-tf.

For sale——My house on Stevens Avenue. Nine rooms, barn hen house, etc. Apply Frank A. Bartlett, Meredith, s-24-m-29-j-12-tf

FOR SALE——Standing grass on Mudgetts farm now called Oak hurst, near Thompson's corner.
Mrs. Lorey. july 10 2t

For sale——1 horse mower, rake, rack, pair heavy wheels, wood axle and ox tongue. E. A. Paul. july 3

FOR SALE——Mowing Machine and Horse Rake. Apply to A. B. Ladd or Estes Harness Shop Winnepesaukee St. Meredith. 2t July 3

For Sale—Alfred Perkins has just received a carload of new carriages consisting of open, tops, and democrats. A number of second-handed ones also being among them. tf*

For sale: The Waumbek Cottage at Pinnacle Park, Meredith Neck, including all furniture and row boat. For particulars address to Geo. Penshorn, Meredith Neck

WANTED——General housework maid. Will pay good wages. Apply to Mrs. C. R. Briggs, Highland Ave., Meredith. july 10.

For Sale—No 1 stableshay, also standing grass. Apply to Mrs. P. H. Downes Meredith Neck. 31*

LOST——Brindle Bull Dog, one side of face white, collar on but no name on it. Answers to name of Jeffries. Please notify A. N. Williams, Meredith.

NOTICE

My wife, Alice May Moulton, having left my bed and board, without just cause, I refuse to pay all bills contracted after this date, June 25, 1912 Mr. Edward E. Moulton.
June 25, 1912.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WANTED—AT ONCE. A reliable man, 25 years or over, to act as our local or traveling salesman. Fine outfit free and highest commissions paid weekly. No experience necessary. Write at once for our terms and best territory. Strictly high grade and fully guaranteed fruit and ornamental nursery stock.
THE CHASE NURSERIES
Established 1860
Geneva, N. Y.

ASK ANY HORSE
Eureka Harness Oil
Mica Axle Grease
Sold by dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

Electric Bitters
Made A New Man Of Him.
"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."
PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Card of Thanks

Weirs N. H. July 16, 1912
We wish to extend our thanks to our many friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our infant son Merle, also also extend thanks to those who furnished the many beautiful flowers. t*
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Swain have moved to Plymouth St.

Marion
of many years I was troubled, in spite of all so called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in them and will say thorough and really wonderful
DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Copp's Restaurant
CORPORATION SQUARE.
ICE CREAM
And Soft Drinks
Peerless Bread
OUR LEADER.
Try Copp's Pies.
Doughnuts and Sponge Cake fresh every day
AT
COPP'S

MEREDITH NEWS

Beginning with the Next issue we will send The News to All New Subscribers from NOW to JAN. 1, 1913 for

50c In Advance

SEMI-ANNUAL RETURN OF THE TRUSTEES

To the Bank Commissioners of the State of New Hampshire—
Statement of the condition of the Meredith Village Savings Bank on the 1st day of July 1912

LIABILITIES

Amount due depositors	$511,824.04	$511,824.04
Guaranty fund	7,000.00	27,000.00
Interest	11,750.54	21,780.54
Premium	6,256.92	
	$537,388.50	560,604.58

ASSETS

	Estimated Value	Par Value	Value on Books
Loans on New Hampshire real estate, par. 1	$ 104,021.40	$ 104,021.40	$ 104,021.40
Loans on other real estate, par. 2	129,800.00	129,800.00	129,800.00
Loans on collateral security, par. 3	4168.50	4,168.50	4,168.50
Loans on personal security, par. 5	22,500.94	22,500.94	22,500.94
Bonds and notes of this state, par 7	31,031.25	31,031.25	31,031.25
Bonds of other states and municipalities par 8 & 9	233,410.00	237,125.75	230,614.25
Railroad bonds par. 10, 11, 12	20,135.00	20,000.00	20,010.00
Miscellaneous bonds, par. 13, 14, 15	17,900.00	18,000.00	17,925.00
Cash on deposit, sec. 4	9,270.07	9,270.07	9,270.07
Cash, checks and cash items	1,717.24	1,717.24	1,717.24
	$567,388.50	$602,650.23	560,604.58

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE BELKNAP COUNTY, SS

We, the undersigned, Committee of the Trustees of Meredith Village Savings Bank, do severally solemnly swear that we have made a thorough examination of its affairs and that the foregoing statement is true according to our best knowledge and belief, so help us God.

JOHN F. BERRY,
EDWIN COX,
BERTRAM BLAISDELL,
Committee of the Trustees

Subscribed and sworn to this 15th day of July 1912. Before me,
DANIEL E. EATON,
Notary Public

EDWARD E. GOODRICH

Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director

For MEREDITH CASKET CO., Meredith, N. H.

Mr. Goodrich has had fifteen years' experience in Massachusetts and New Hampshire and is an expert in difficult cases. Lady assistant when desired.

Both Telephones. Night Calls, N. E., 6-11. Citizens, 5-3

See Roberts

BEFORE YOU BUY

PAINTS, OILS,

WHITE LEAD

And Paint Brushes

Roofing Paper and Shingles

C. N. ROBERTS

Did You Know

that you could get the best line of SHOES in this town at Grad's? Come and have a look at them.

Gentlemen's Oxfords, prices $2.00 up to $4.50.
Ladies' Oxfords from $1.50 to $3.50.
Also Oxfords for the boys and girls.

A Good Lot of Percales

Ginghams, Muslins and Fancy Seersuckers for Dresses. All prices.

Remember the Place

GRAD'S STORE

WELL!! WELL!!

How Much Sugar are you getting for $1.00

We will give You 18 lbs.

FRESH FISH EVERY WEEK

NEW POTATOES 35c a PECK

Cucumbers, Lettuce, New Beets, Carrotts, Turnips, Pineapples, Cantelopes, Lemons Strawberries and everything Else You Need to Eat

O. G. PIPER

The Red Front Store

A "Fly Catechism"

The Board of Health of Indianapolis, Ind has issued a "Fly Catechism" which it would be well for all Christian Herald readers to commit to memory, particularly at this time of the year, when every effort made in exterminating this national pest will count for so much more than it would later in the season, when so many more billions of flys will have been brought into existence. It follows:

1. Where is the fly born? In manure and filth.

2. Where does the fly live? In every kind of filth.

3. Is anything too filthy for the fly to eat. No.

4. (a) Where does he go when he leaves the vault and the manure pile and the spittoon? Into the kitchen and the dining room. (b) What does he do there? He walks on the bread, fruit and vegetables; wipes his feet on the butter and bathes in the buttermilk.

5. Does the fly visit the patient sick with consumption, typhoid fever, and cholera infantum? He does and may call on you next.

6. Is the fly dangerous? He is man's worst pest and more dangerous than wild beasts or rattlesnakes.

7. What diseases does the fly carry? He carries typhoid fever, tuberculosis and summer complaint. How? On his wings and hairy feet. What is his correct name? Typhoid Fly.

8. Did he ever kill any one? He killed more American soldiers in the Spanish-American War than the bullets of the Spaniards.

9. Where are the greatest number of cases of typhoid fever, consumption and summer complaint? Where there are the most flies.

10. Where are there the most flies? Where there is the most filth.

11. Why should we kill the fly? Because he may kill us.

12. How shall we kill the fly? (a) Destroy all the filth about the house and yard; (b) pour lime into the vault and on the manure; (c) kill the fly with a wire-screen paddle, or sticky paper, or kerosene oil.

13. Kill the fly any way, but kill the fly!

PREPARING FOR ANNUAL EXHIBITION

Arrangement Well Under Way for This Event at Sherbrooke.

Premiums to be paid at Sherbrooke as large as that at the Dominion Fair.

Canada's Great Eastern Exhibition, which will be held in Sherbrooke from August 31 to September 7 promises this year, to surpass any which have previously been held.

Mr. H. E. Channell, the Secretary treasurer, and the office staff are very busy carrying out the arrangements for this annual event.

The price of admission this year has been reduced to twenty-five cent, and the fact that five tickets are being sold for a dollar will ensure a much larger attendance than in the past two years. While the price of admission has been reduced it is not to be supposed that the merits of the exhibitors will in any way suffer, as a matter the directors have spared no pains t make the exhibition better than ever before.

The live stock and other exhibits will be well filled, and other attractions are the best that could be procured. The chief among these will be the aeroplane flights, this feature has been secured at great expense, but the management believe that they have been justified in entering into this contract in view of the great interest that is manifested in serial work at the present time.

The buildings at the grounds have all been renovated, and are in first class shape.

The premiums paid by Canada's Great Eastern Exhibition are as high as that to be paid at Ottawa where the Dominion Exhibition will be held this year.

Arrangements have been made with the exhibition management at Ottawa whereby exhibitors can show at Sherbrooke, and then leave for Ottawa in time to take part in the exhibition there.

The advertising matter is now being sent out, and this will be followed up by newspapers and other channels until the time of the exhibition.

The racing this year will be good if the list of entries in the stake events, beside what will be entered in the other class events, is to be considered as a guarantee.

Why Swap a Certainty for a Doubt . . . .

You are sure to get Satisfaction when you send your laundry to the Lake City Steam Laundry.

Shipments are made Friday morning and returned Saturday noon.

Leave Bundles with

D. W. COPP & CO., Meredith

Satisfaction Guaranteed

CANDIDATE FOR SENATOR

[Political Advertising.]

To the Republican voters of Senatorial District Number 4:

This district being made up of towns from three counties, it has become customary to select candidates with reference to their residence, giving each county a candidate in turn. According to this custom Belknap County may very properly claim that the next nomination should come to some town within that county.

New Hampton has always been a strong Republican town, but has never had the honor of having a candidate for state senator.

At the request of many of my fellow townsmen and after conference with many friends, not only in Belknap County, but also throughout the district, I have decided to become a candidate for the Republican nomination as state senator in the fourth district, and as a lifelong Republican, I most respectfully solicit the support of the Republicans voters at the primary, and assure them should I be successful, I shall at all times be glad to cooperate with them in maintaining the principles of the party, and in helping fulfill the pledges and promises of its platform.

Charles D. Tilton.
New Hampton, N. H., July 17 1912

FARMER'S DAY

Twenty-third Annual Farmer's at Hampton Beach by the New Hamp. State Board of Agriculture.

Wednesday, July 31.

ADDRESSES

Forenoon Session, 10.30 o'clock.

Dr. H. J. Wheeler, Kingston, R. I.
Hon. S. Percy Hooker, Concord, N. H.

Afternoon Session, 2 o'clock.

His Excellency Robert P. Bass.
Hon. Oliver Wilson, Peoria, Ill.

Music by Hoyt's Orchestra of Portsmouth

A General Invitation is extended to attend the exercises and enjoy the occasion at this famous seaside resort. Concord, July 8, 1912.

Firemen's Concert

The local firemen will give at the Town Hall Meredith on Wednesday evening July 24 an entertainment, the proceeds of which go to help the sick firemen. A good company will present a first class dramatic entertainment entitled The Moonshiners. Following is the cast synopsis:

CAST

Ed Duryer, moonshiner, Harry Hawkins
Tom Logan, moonshiner, Percy Tyler
John Martin, moonshiner, George Maloon
Mr. Dearborn, revenue officer, Ernest Hawkins
Rastus, of African "assension," Charles Davis
Melissa, Elizabeth Stratton
Tatters, Dora Tanguay
Daisy, Alice Lawrence

SYNOPSIS

Act I. John Martin's cabin in the mountains.
Act II. Same as Act I.
Act III. Scene I. The woods near the moonshiner's still.
Scene II. The still in the mountains.
Act IV. Same as Act I.

After Act II "The Dream Lady," a sketch, with the following cast:
Ed, a sporty boy, Harry Hawkins
Grandma, a picture, Alice Lawrence
Valet, George Maloon

Brownsett's Ladies Orchestra.

Rev. W. P. Richardson who supplied the Baptist pulpit last Sunday, will again be the preacher there next Sabbath.

Going West Household Goods

Household Good for sale Private Sale tr otherwise consisting of Beds, Bedding, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture, Coat Stove, Air-Tight Cook Stove,, Lots of other thing.

Also a Stock of Marble. Loo the matter over and don't delay A Bargain for Somebody

J. U. FARNHAM

LOCAL NEWS

Harry Atwood, the famous aviator, will make daily ascensions at the Weirs beginning July 20 and continuing during the week to July 26.

Malcolm Lubey who has been in poor health for the past two years had an operation for appendicitis at the Laconia hospital this week. The operation was a success and the patient is improving rapidly.

The weather of the past week reminds one of the good old summer time. The atmosphere has been very oppressive.

The farmers of Meredith and vicinity have been busy haying the past few weeks. The hay crop will be good this year.

Miss Grace Rankin of Messer street, Laconia, is visiting friends in town.

The many friends of Mrs. Edward Quimby, who has been sick for a long time will be pleased to learn of her improved condition.

Mrs. Albert Griffin and two daughters and Mr. and Mrs. James A. Wilcox took in the trip to Lake Shore Park on the Steamer Belle of the Isle Sunday.

The steamer Meteor made a trip to the Weirs on Saturday evening.

On Sunday afternoon the steamer Meteor took a party to the Weirs to attend the Band Concert at that place. Concert from 2 to 3 and from 4 to 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Perkins are the happy parents of a baby girl. The little girl is the 15th child which has blessed the family.

Daniel W. Miller of Lowell has entered the employ of Leander G. Pynn & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Downing are rejoicing over the birth of a bouncing boy.

Miss Helen Smith of Boston arrived Monday night of this week to spend her vacation with friends in Meredith.

Mr. Fred J. Voorneveld had a very pleasant surprise last Thursday when his nephew Mr. G. A. F. Piper of Amsterdam, Holland made him a flying visit. Mr. Piper is a ship carpenter on the Steamer Saramacca of the Royal Dutch West Indies Mail which plys between Paramaribo West Indies and New York. Mr. Piper has had some very narrow escapes at several times one time the distruction of Sicily he had been gone but a few hours the other time when the dinamite exploded in New York. Mr. Piper has traveled in everycountry but the East Indies, China, Japan and Australia.

THE CHOICE OF A HUSBAND

is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these kill hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength, fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirts things that win men-follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. $.25 at all druggists.

John Boynton has passed the examination to enter the service of Boston Elevated R. R.

C. L. Prescott has entered the employ of N. C. Prescott one of our local painters.

Montholan Reynolds has been suffering from rheumatism in his neck.

The Steamer Meteor is licensed by the State Authorities and is ready for business.

I would like to have my fellow citizens read the 109th Psalm.
O. R. Woodman 1t

MAIL CARRIERS WILL FLY

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all others remedies had failed." Excellent for coughs, colds or any bronchial affection. Price $.50 and $1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

FOR SALE!

The Frank L. Bickford House No. 3 Terrace Avenue,

Seven Room Cottage

New Last Year. Nearly One-third Acre Land. First Class Well Water in House. Fine Location. Easy Terms.

Apply to DANIEL E. EATON
Meredith, N. H., July 16, '12

Picture Framing and Window Shades

I am well fitted up for the business and will be pleased to show sample at my residence, near Elm Hotel.

Anything desired in these lines supplied promptly.

WILBUR EMERY

THE SODA SEASON

Is on in Earnest and Our Fountain is the Acme of Acmes. The very latest of the Makers' Art and none better of its size. Sanitary, convenient, absolutely correct.

OUR ICE CREAM

is perfectly pure with no filling, made at PEMIGEWASSET FARMS by the most modern and cleanly method

Nothing Purer than Our Crushed Fruits and Fruit Juices

You can't afford to take chances with anything you do not know is right in every particular

Geo. F. Sanborn & Son

Druggists, Central Sq., Meredith N.H.
The Rexall Store The Daylight Store

We Have Just Taken the Agency for the FAMOUS

Deering Farm Machinery

Mowers Plows Cream Separator
Grinders Harrows Gas Engines
Rakes Cultivators Corn Shellers
Tedders Manure Spreaders
Hay Loaders Farm Wagons
Feed Grinders Auto Trucks

EVERY KIND OF AN IMPLEMENT FOR THE FARM

WEEKS AND SMITH

JUST NOW WE ARE PAYING ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Boarding Houses, Camps, Cottages, also Private Families will find a Full and Complete Stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries at Lowest Prices

J. W. BEEDE & CO.

July 15, 1912.

WITH EVERY 25c PURCHASE YOU MAY TRY FOR THE THREE PIECES OF MISSION FURNITURE TO BE GIVEN TO THE PERSON WITH THE LUCKY NUMBER

L. G. Pynn & Co.

NO MAN'S LAND A ROMANCE

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Wah Tay. There is a quarrel and Blackstock shoots Wah Tay dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus his prints cover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he hears the sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and, while cruising, finds a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow and learns his name—Tommy. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast secures a house and explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband purchased the place. Blackstock, disguised, enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Apteryard and Wah Sing disappear. Coast secures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that she has to meet Blackstock immediately. The blind man and his deaf and dumb servant overpower Coast. Apteryard escapes and is met by Katherine, wishing to flee. They discover a yawl but before they can use it the storm considerably disables the craft. Black appears and Apteryard shakes him. He is no longer blind. He is overpowered.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

Almost beside himself, Coast retained sufficient presence of mind to recognize his golden chance. Dropping his club, he went to his knees at Blackstock's side and with swift, sure hands rifled his pockets, possessing himself of the pistol which had been taken from him, or its counterpart. Dully, while thus employed, he was aware of a shout and a scream, oddly blended. The fear of Chang uppermost in his consciousness, he jumped to his feet, armed and alert, and whirled about.

But everything had taken place so swiftly and with so little warning, that the Chinaman, quick though he was to take the alarm and start at top speed for the scene of the struggle, was still many yards distant when Coast arose, without a scruple leaving Blackstock at the mercy of the dog.

He saw Chang coming and saw him stop and level a revolver. Simultaneously he heard a shot from another quarter and another weapon than the Chinaman's. The latter, gleaming in the half light, suddenly flew out of his hand and, one side, falling in shallow water, while Chang grabbed his right hand with his left and doubled like a jackknife over it, screaming with agony. In mute amaze, Coast, seeking the source of this timely assistance, discovered Katherine standing with her revolver still uplifted, half-way between the Cold Lairs and the beached catboat.

He marvelled at her. In this moment of trial and terror, she retained her wits and courage in a manner calculated to command the homage of a veteran of many wars. The instant after Coast caught sight of her, she fired again, placing a bullet shrewdly at the very feet of the Chinaman.

"Get back!" she called clearly. "Back—or I'll shoot to kill!"

Chang not only heard, but in all his pain and shank amazement understood. Without a breath's delay he turned his back and, nursing his injured hand, trotted sullenly off, to eastward down the beach.

Coast woke the echoes with a shout. "Well done, Katherine! Look to him now—while I——"

He turned back to Blackstock and the dog, just then a confused and struggling mass in the shadow of the boat. So quickly had Chang been disposed of that Blackstock, for all his tremendous strength and activity, for all that he was pitted against nothing more powerful than a dog and aged if infuriated dog, was only just succeeding in fighting to his knees. Already Coast was closing in to his assistance, forgetful of his hatred and thinking only of aiding him in that unnatural conflict; but always with the thought that they had by the rarest turn of Chance won the whip-hand—when Blackstock rose with a lurch, wrenched the collie from his breast and with a sudden, swift and merciless movement swung the dog above his head and brought it down with tremendous force across the coaming of the boat. There was a single, terrible yelp, and the dog lay inert with a broken back.

Panting and shaken, both hands to his lacerated and bleeding throat, the man staggered a pace or two away, and fell suddenly against the bows of the boat, grasping its stem for support.

Stunned with the surprise of it, Coast turned away, aware that Katherine was calling him.

"Garrett! Garrett!" he heard her cry. "Come—quickly! . . . Don't you see——"

She flung an arm seaward and to the west. Following this sign, he saw, perhaps a quarter of a mile off shore and sweeping swiftly in under the urge of a dozen oars, a mackerel-fisher's seine-boat, crowded to the thwarts with men.

There was no sign of any vessel in the offing. Whither this long-boat could have dropped from deified his most far-fetched guess. He stared agape and thunderstruck until the woman, gaining his side, caught his arm with an imperative hand.

"Garrett!" Her voice was quavering now with consternation and the reaction from the excitement that had buoyed her up through the last few minutes. "Take me away, take me quickly! There's not a minute . . . The catboat . . ."

"Gone," he answered stupidly: "sunk by Chang—Blackstock's orders. We've no chance now—only Appleyard."

"Then, hurry! Don't you see that boat——"

"Yes, but——"

"They're his men—the crew of that schooner—at least, I think so. I'm sure of it. Against them, what chance have we? Let's get away, hide some place until your boat——"

"Right!" He whipped in his wool-gathering faculties. "But—we'll take him with us." He made as if to move for Blackstock, holding that gentleman under cover of his pistol.

But she held him back. "No; he'd only delay us. We must find a place of safety—"

"Right again!" he assented, turning

"Take Me Away Quickly!"

with her and hastening toward the Cold Lairs. "But where—?"

She dragged heavily upon his arm for a moment, gasping and shaken with short, dry sobs. Then bravely she pulled herself up and released him.

"I don't know—some place—we must find some place—"

From behind them came a long-drawn, piercing bail:

"Black, O Black! Aho-o-o!"

Blackstock lifted his head with an effort.

"Aho-o!" he cried in a shaking voice, and: "Help!" in a feebler.

And Coast, looking curiously over his shoulder as they toiled up the incline, saw him paw feebly at the side of the boat, then collapse upon the sands beside it, as if fainting.

CHAPTER XIX.

By the time they had passed through the Cold Lairs, Katherine's strength began to fail. The rapid pace at which they had made the ascent from the beach had told upon her more than Coast would have realized but for insuppressible evidences of distress she betrayed, her laggard footsteps and her labored breathing. Passing an arm round her waist, he held her up and gave her what support and help he could, but when they had gained the summit of the first ridge inland, between the farm-house and deserted village, he had to pause and rest.

From that point of vantage, with the broad crescent of the beach spread out beneath their gaze, they watched the landing of the seine-boat.

Like some huge water insect of many legs, black body silhouetted against the silvered sea, it sped in shore, four long oars to a side dipping and lifting with the rhythmical beat of a perfect piece of machinery.

Then of a sudden with precise accord the oars were lifted and laid in; at slowly decreasing speed the long-boat slipped through the shoaling waters and nosed the sands. Four figures leaped overboard and grasping the thwarts hauled the bows high up on the beach. Others followed, some lingering to help drag the long-boat out of the tide's limits, some trotting to Blackstock's aid.

With difficulty, because of the momentarily fading light, Coast counted the company of the newcomers; they numbered, as nearly as he could estimate, ten. With Blackstock and Chang, that meant twelve to two—fourteen to two, if he were to include the two coolies in the farm-house.

He withheld a groan of dismay, and tightened his arm round the woman's waist, unconsciously consecrating his life to her defense. Blackstock should recapture her only when he, Coast, had fallen fighting.

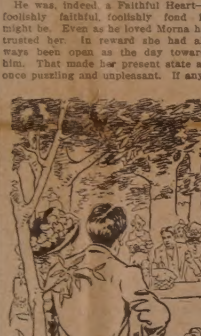
Dimly through the gloaming he saw Blackstock lifted to his feet before the throng closed round him, a vague, dark blur about the boat. From the east the tall, gaunt figure of Chang was moving with long and steady strides back to join them.

As yet there was no indication of pursuit.

None the less, Coast stirred uneasily and glanced in solicitude down at the pale oval of the face resting wearily against his shoulder.

"Feeling better?" he inquired gently. "Do you think you can walk dear?"

She drew in a deep breath and



"Who Is He?"

thing really troubled her, John felt it at once his right and his privilege to know it and seek a remedy.

It was tantalizing that he could not go straight to her—he had Aunt Martha's Sunday school boys in charge, to say nothing of the old folk from the poorhouse whom Aunt Mary had insisted must be brought to the basket meeting. Since it came off upon a Saturday rather than Sunday it owned a holiday aspect in which there was nothing of sacrilege.

The countryside for ten miles round about, and almost the whole of two villages, had come together in the big shady grove rimming Asbury meeting house, to sit under a brush arbor fanned by winds from heaven, hear glad tidings of great joy, then between sermons eat the fat and drink the sweet and hear the news of a whole year.

Morna was looking out for the Ware dinner baskets, helped by a slim Jewish young fellow wholly strange to John, who wondered, raging inly, if the dark fellow could be her perplexity. He was lithe and light on his feet, moving as if on springs. Yet there was something tense in his face, and edged timbre in his voice when he flung gay banter right and left.

As Mrs. Ware sailed majestically past, John caught her arm, asking under breath with the faintest nod toward the stranger: "Who is he?"

"Why! Hasn't Morna told you? Her cousin Len—all the really blood cousin she's got in the world!" Mrs. Ware said in half whisper. "Son to her mother's brother—you know she was a Gordon. This Lenox is awful friendly and bright spoken, but some way—well, I wish he hadn't come."

"Don't worry — he shan't make trouble for anybody," John said stoutly, though in heart not quite as ease.

His aunt passed on with a sigh of relief. The morning service was over and in intermission was fairly a-buzz with hospitality. Nearly the basket dinner was a sort of housewifely competition. Though all baskets were spread upon common tables free to everybody, those who had fetched them made a point of seeing that their own friends got the best of their own choice edibles. Also that the poorer folk, and especially the county charges, were not slighted. John Speer and his spinster aunts were not singular in their determination that God's poor should be considered when they had come to the services in God's house.

Waiting upon them, looking out for the small boys, with side efforts for Aunt Martha and Aunt Mary, kept John so occupied he could do no more than smile at Morna, until, everybody fed to repletion, the crowd began to scatter and clot for intimate gossip. Lenox Gordon had momentarily left her—John almost ran to her, caught her arm and drew her apart, saying hubbedly: "Tell me the trouble, dear!"

"I can't! I—I mustn't—but oh! I do wish I could," Morna answered breathlessly.

John smiled at her. "I am sure you will tell me—whether or no you can," he said. "Out with it! At once."

"I—I—don't know—how to begin," Morna said flushing a little.

"It's about your cousin," John said with decision, not interrogation.

She started. "How do you know?" she asked.

"Never mind," John retorted. "Tell me what he wants."

"He—wants me to—to—marry him—right away." Morna said with a little shudder, half closing her eyes.

John frowned. "Very naturally he does," he said. "But why such suddenness and haste?"

"I ought not to tell you," Morna said wistfully. "But, oh—I am so unhappy—yet—there seems no other way out."

"Out of what?" John demanded, his breathing short.

"Trouble!" Morna whispered. "Trouble of the worst. Lenox has used money—not his own—speculated and lost it. Not so very much money —but more than he can get any other way."

"The cur!" John snapped through shut teeth. "So he would beggar you to save himself——"

"No! No—there would be something left—quite half my money," Morna interrupted breathlessly. "I can't stand by and see shame fall on my blood—my mother's name. He says if I will only save him, he will give me back my freedom—after a little—and work the rest of his life—work honestly, to pay me."

"I have a better plan," John interrupted, his brow clearing. "I see his point—married you come straight into your fortune, no matter who your husband may be. To save your pride, and also to save a man who may not be wholly bad, I'm quite willing to sacrifice myself. Marry me—and I engage to see Lenox through."

"Oh! If only you will take me—I—I wanted so to ask you," Morna panted, her eyes shining star-wise.

John had much ado to keep from kissing her on the spot. "You are a coward," he said gravely, though his eyes danced. "You know it is leap year—"

"But it is—but I had forgotten," Morna flashed at him. "Now you mention it, everything is easy. Mr. John Speer, when will you marry me?"

"As soon as we can find the presiding elder," John said, catching her hand quite openly and leading her away.

And this is how it happened that the basket meeting had a sensation—John and Morna stood up in the face of it, and were married before afternoon service.

Applied Economics.

"Aren't you afraid to use such an unreliable piece of rope to swing the hammock?"

"No," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "the individual must expect to make sacrifices for the general good. When that hammock breaks some one person is going to get hurt a little and scared a whole lot. But think of what a laugh all the other boarders will enjoy!"

Queer how a waiter can raise the deuce by dropping the tray.

In Leap Year

BY

Martha McCulloch-Williams

(Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.)

Raw Material Too Plenty

That Was Why Honey Man Couldn't Sell Much to Town Full of Flowers.

The honey man evidently did some reading on national issues when he was at home, to judge by his reply to the sympathetic matron who inquired from her flower-laden porch as to how his business did. His lean, brown face, out of which the sun had ironed all lines of bitterness, relaxed in a cheerful grin: "Not very well, madam," he returned, then with a quizzical glance at the gorgeous array of roses, he continued, "You people in Mapleleaf have too much raw material to appreciate the finished product."

Whereupon the matron, though personally despising honey, bought a liberal supply.

Its Kind.

"My friend Tommy Totts says that the present social system has dry rot."

"Well, you go back to your friend and tell him that's all Tommyrot."

True Heroism

The bravest man in New York made his appearance in a Broadway store one day last week.

He carried an enormous handbox which contained an enormous hat, on which the man wanted what he considered an enormous amount of money refunded. The man was pretty mad, and, while looking for some one who had the authority to negotiate the transaction, he talked loud enough for everybody to hear.

"My wife bought this hat," he said "She doesn't need it. She has already bought three hats."

"She paid $35 for this one. She has never worn it. It just came home last night. I can't afford to throw all that money away, and I want you to take the hat back. She wouldn't bring it down, so I undertook the job myself."

By the side of that man Napoleon Bonaparte was a cringing coward," said the young woman who had made the sale. "Imagine Napoleon flouncing into a Parisian millinery shop with a hat that he didn't want Josephine to buy! He could not have done it."

Rendering Unto Caesar.

W. B. McKinley, Illinois representative, is a magnanimous chap. Some months ago he took a party of friends over his electric railway lines in a special car. When it was over they all began to make a fuss over him, telling him nicely he had arranged everything for their comfort and pleasure. McKinley dragged in his superintendent, introduced him to the crowd and graciously declared: "You're making a big mistake in thanking me. Here's the fellow that really did it."

As he was about to begin a speech last fall out at Champaign, McKinley said: "The facts and figures I am about to give you are mine, and I stand ready to vouch for them; but the oratory, eloquence and flowing periods are my secretary's."

The SUITORS of Mrs. MERRIWID

BY KENNETT HARRIS

MELISSA TURNS DOWN A PRINCE AND A GOOD FELLOW.

"I declare, it seems to me as if I hadn't seen you for about a month, Melissa," said Mrs. Merriwid's maternal maiden aunt Jane. "Not more than long enough at a time to ask you when you expected to be home."

Mrs. Merriwid laughed as musically as it is possible for a woman to laugh when she is bent double, with her back hair thrown forward.

"I guess it is about a month since Mr. Stoxan began calling, isn't it?" pursued Aunt Jane, archly.

Mrs. Merriwid resumed her upright position with a jerk that threw her hair back. "About that, dearie," she replied, "and I don't mind owning that I'm beginning to breathe hard and get a stitch in my side. The pace is certainly a little rapid for me. You know, Auntie, dear, I've not been accustomed to it. Poor Henry never took me out oftener than four nights in a week."

"I didn't suppose it was as often as that," remarked Aunt Jane.

"You're a clever little guesser," said her niece. "Four times was about the average for a year with Henry. He was strong for the domestic hearth and an early retreat to the excelsior. Henry was. Once in a while an interesting and instructive lecture on 'Ethical Culture Among the Ancient Egyptians' would lure him out and keep him up to the unearthly hour of eleven at night, and of course Friend Wife shared in the giddy dissipation; but the programme never included things like broiled lobster and sizzly beverages. The only fizzy stuff Henry approved of was a temperate seidlitz powder, poor dear! No, Mr. Stoxan is different."

"He must be very rich," Aunt Jane hazarded.

"No, auntie, he's not very rich, he's merely made a killing," corrected Mrs. Merriwid. "When a board of trade speculator makes a killing the first thing he does is to buy a self-starting six with electric lights and all modern conveniences, and get into a 'bunch.' That puts him out of all danger of getting rich, especially when he acquires the 'little supper' habit, and Mr. Stoxan has got that in its acute stages. His idea of heaven is an everlasting round of hot birds, cold bottles and green Chartreuse, with the celestial choir playing rag-time behind a clump of artificial palms in green tubs."

"My dear!" protested Aunt Jane, in a shocked voice.

Mrs. Merriwid wound a thick strand of hair in an experimental coil on the top of her head and considered the reflection in her mirror. "Well, perhaps I'm wrong," she said, "I don't really suppose he gives much thought to a future state. May wheat is about as far ahead as he cares to speculate. But that 'bunch!' They've certainly got to cut the string and let me out of it."

"I'm glad you feel that way, Melissa, dear," said Aunt Jane.

"This thing of high living and peroxide dyeing gets on my nerves," declared Mrs. Merriwid. "That's the female part of it. I hope I'm not too particular, but it does seem to me that a single rope of pearls is an awful poor chest-protector, and I don't like to look conspicuously different from my sister supper-eaters, at that. Well, I'm going to take the rest cure, auntie—rest and change. Mr. Stoxan is up against a strong bear movement."

"Of course, being a bachelor may account for his extravagance," Aunt Jane suggested. "If he married and settled down—"

"They never do," said Mrs. Merriwid. "Once in a while they settle up, but that's only when they've guessed right; and every once in a while they guess wrong and then there's a self-starting six for sale at a sacrifice. Owner can give excellent reasons for selling. Don't you ever think that a stock gambler's wife is going to make him put his winnings into a safe, three per cent. solution of brine and carry his lunch to the office, because she isn't, dearie. She's got to accept her Russian sables and diamonds without a cheep of protest. If she doesn't, some other lady will, so she might as well resign herself to her fate and enjoy herself until hubby comes home and tells her that Factolians have unexpectedly dropped six points. Then she'll catch cold without the pearl rope."

"I really thought that you thought seriously—" Aunt Jane began.

"I do, now and then," said Mrs. Merriwid. "That's all that saves me. If I hadn't taken three or four seconds to carefully weigh the advantages and disadvantages of Mr. Stoxan from a matrimonial standpoint, there's no telling what might have happened. As it is, I fear me that the gentleman will honk his horn beneath my bower window about one more time, and that will let him out. He's going to give a farewell supper tonight, only he doesn't know it. I'm not disposed to deny that he's a very nice man in very many respects, but he's not to be trusted with matches anywhere near money, and I don't want to go to the expense of a fire-proof safe for what poor Henry left me."

"Well, I'm glad," observed Aunt Jane. "At the same time I'm a little surprised."

"I don't see why you should be surprised," said Mrs. Merriwid. "I don't say that I've any particular objection to luxury. I like good things to eat and drink and pretty things to look at and to wear; I like broiled lobster once in a while and I don't find champagne hard to take; all my life I've wanted sables, and I certainly envied that woman the pearls she was wearing; but I also like to feel reasonably sure of a continuance of breakfast bacon and eggs and the ability to spring myself for a hundred dollar tailor-made and a twenty-five dollar hat once in a while. Isn't that sensible? Isn't it logical?"

"That's what surprises me," said Aunt Jane.

"If Mr. Stoxan could only think up some way of enjoying himself, it wouldn't be so bad," sighed Mrs. Merriwid; "but breaking the speed ordinances to the tune of 'Good Bye, My Lover,' and imbibing cocktails at every stop, palls on a person of average intellect after a little, and what Mr. Stoxan calls 'the show proposition' gives one an acute pain. I'm

CONSIDERED HER REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR.

fond of society, but I get sick of it when it means nothing but stale cigarette smoke and caviare sandwiches and red faces and white shirt-fronts and watery eyes and mandolin orchestras and stories that you don't know whether you ought to listen to or not. That makes me think tenderly of the ancient Egyptians. No, dearie; set your mind at rest. Mr. Stoxan is a good fellow and a prince and the salt of the earth, when he isn't fresh, but at the same time he's a horrible example and I shall be obliged to turn him down. Nevertheless I feel that I have deceived him cruelly."

"How so?" queried Aunt Jane.

"I've made him think I was a good fellow, too, and after all, I find that there's considerable of the old hen about me," replied Mrs. Merriwid.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Germans Fear American Cars.

The German motor car manufacturers are worried over the American peril. An agitation has been started to shut out the rapidly growing invasion of American cars before it is too late.

Not only are the number of American machines imported into Germany increasing, but the German industry is suffering in the export trade from the sharp competition.

The American tariff is tenfold higher than the German tariff on American cars. German manufacturers demand that the government shall place the same tariff on American cars as America does on German cars.

It's Good. Help It Along.

It happened in Topeka. Three clothing stores are on the same block. One morning the middle proprietor saw to the right of him a big sign—"Bankrupt Sale," and to the left—"Closing Out at Cost." Twenty minutes later there appeared over his own door, in larger letters—"Main Entrance."—Everybody's.

No Cinch.

Lulu's mother heard a great splashing in the bathroom, and, upon investigation, found her little daughter standing in the partially filled tub, in a most bedrabbled condition.

"Why, you see, mamma," she explained, "I've been trying to walk on the water, and it's no fool job, let me tell you."—Judge.

"TO MY WIFE, IF SHE REMAINS UNMARRIED"

MRS. JAMES CUSHING GREEN.

How shall a widow choose—love or money? Already there have been all sorts of discussions regarding the wills of some of the Titanic millionaires who died that their wives might live. Colonel John Jacob Astor left the vast bulk of his $100,000,000 to his son Vincent and $5,000,000 to his beautiful young widow, Madeline Force that was. But it is not to be hers in case she marries again. William Augustus Spencer, another millionaire who died with Colonel Astor, left the bulk of his fortune to his widow, Marie Eugenia Spencer, unless she remarries. Then her income is cut to $12,000 a year.

What will they do? Nobody knows. Only the other day Mrs. James A. Garland, Jr., heiress to the income of $10,000,000 left by her husband, answered the question in her way. She married, despite the proviso of the will that she loses the income of every penny of it should she find another husband. And only last autumn Mrs. Mary Corling Dunlop, widow of the late David Dunlop, Sr., gave up the income of $2,000,000 to marry Archibald M. McCrea, cutting down her portion to the trifling income of $50,000.

But let Mrs. Garland of New York and Boston tell how she solved her problem—she gave up her $10,000,000.

"Money Not Everything."

Today she is off honeymooning with her new love, Francis Cushing Green, for whom she gave up her princely fortune. And let it be said here that though Mr. Green is a prosperous lawyer he has nothing like the wealth which James A. Garland willed to his widow less than six years ago—willed with the proviso that should she ever marry again the income of the $10,000,000 should go to his three elder sons and at their deaths to Harvard university.

"No, money isn't everything," repeated Mrs. Garland—it was on her wedding eve. "Certainly, I'm marrying for love. And love—oh, it's everything—or nearly so. Besides," she added as an afterthought, "he has enough for us both. Do you know, we are going to be farmers and live down on Cape Cod. We're going to lead the simple life.

"And what's to become of the $10,000,000? Oh, that will remain in the family, I guess. My three boys—James, Hamilton and Charles—will have the income of it, all right. My fourth boy, Tudor, has already been provided for by his grandfather, and so has my little daughter, Hope. No, Harvard won't get the money yet awhile."

As for Mr. Green he was all enthusiasm, too. He took the coming sacrifice of his wife-to-be as the most matter-of-fact thing in the world. But to tell of the more material side of the wedding to come.

"Why," he explained, smilingly, "I have known Mrs. Garland ever since we were youngsters and played together. We were always the best of friends, and I always admired her. We grew up together and she married and all that, and when her husband's estate needed proper care I attended to that. So I became manager of the Garland estate; that's all there is to it.

"Mrs. Garland takes a personal interest in the raising of cows and horses and chickens, and we're going to be farmers on Cape Cod at the place at Bourne. Really, there isn't much about farming that Mrs. Garland doesn't know. We are both exceptionally fond of country life, and so we expect to live in the open the rest of our days."

Which may be all very true, but—

Mrs. Garland-Green loves society, too, and she dotes on yachting, and New York has many attractions for her, as has Europe. So the newlyweds' best friends take all the simple life talk with just a teeny weeny grain of salt and predict that the winters won't see Mr. and Mrs. Green shivering down on Cape Cod, though it may be fine in the summer there.

Romantic Life History.

Romance has played hide and seek through the life of dainty Marie Tudor of Brookline, Boston's smartest suburb. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Tudor and one of the belles of Boston even before her formal debut. Harvard swains went wild over her brunette beauty, but when she met James A. Garland, Jr., Harvard '93, then a senior, his fate was sealed.

The college youth didn't have to wait to carve a niche in the world for himself before he could marry. His father, James A. Garland, Sr., vice president of the First National bank of New York and one of the organizers of the Northern Pacific railroad, was many times a millionaire and doted on his handsome son.

So, three months after he was graduated from Harvard, there was a big out-of-door wedding at Brookline, where he was the bridegroom and fetching Miss Marie Tudor the bride.

But ten years ago something broke that completely upset Boston society —the Garlands were airing their domestic troubles in a divorce court. The wife filed serious charges; the husband came back with some equally disconcerting. He demanded the custody of his four sons and the wife disputed him. Meanwhile his father had died, leaving him a large portion of his immense fortune, invested in gilt-edged bank and railway stock and in large parcels of real estate. Young Garland, junior no longer, had become a multi-millionairs.

Wife Proved the Victor.

The case was bitterly fought on both sides. In the end the wife won with $15,000 a year allmony, but the husband gained permission to see his sons. So Mrs. Garland withdrew from society and made herself a country home with her boys. Mr. Garland hastened to New York to go into literary work. But he tired of this and made a world cruise in his big steam yacht Barracouta.

"I can't forget her; I love her still," he confided to a few of his intimates who used to cruise with him to help him forget his troubles.

Through roundabout channels this word reached the divorced wife. She, too, had forgotten the bitterness of the past and longed again for a father for her boys. She confided herself to Mrs. Alexander Higginson, her elder sister. Mrs. Higginson began to devise ways and means.

It was a delicate mission, this one of the sister's, but with her native woman's wit she devised a scheme. There should be a family picnic aboard the Barracouta, so that the boys might see their father again, and, of course, their mother must needs go along to take care of them. Mr. Garland readily agreed, and one pleasant summer's day the Barracouta steamed into quiet Hyannisport harbor and dropped anchor. A launch put ashore, and when it came back—why, there were the boys, and blushing Mrs. Garland, and smiling Mrs. Higginson.

The boys clambered aboard and were soon inspecting the yacht—it was so long since they had been aboard of her that they had almost forgotten her. Luncheon was soon served, and it looked like old times to see Mrs. Garland at the foot of the table, pouring the tea and doling the bonors to the husband she looked on proudly from the other end.

And there were more picnics, too, with Mrs. Garland along always with Mrs. Higginson to chaperon. Boston began to hear about them, too, and held up its hands with all Puritan horror. A divorced wife being seen with her former husband—the idea of it! And dining together in public restaurants and going to the play, just the two of them! Wasn't it awful?

Staid Boston Horrified.

"Things can't go on this way," was the burden of the talk of the outraged Bostonians—such people as the Von L. Meyers, the Shaws, the Higginsons, the Hoopers, the Peabodys and the Gardiners—all of the Myopia set in which Mrs. Garland had been such a prominent member.

Well, they couldn't. So, one bright day in late September, the Barracouta started up Narragansett Bay and put in at Bristol. There Rev. W. L. Hood was sent for. Two relatives of the bride's, Henry and Thomas Tudor of Boston, happened along and this made up the wedding party. The knot was tied with so little ceremony that the clergyman didn't know the significance of the parties nor the broken romance which was now in the mending.

Second Marriage Happy.

Things went swimmingly. No one would ever have dreamed that it had only been two short years before when the wife left her husband's home in the middle of the night, only half dressed. They were devoted as two sweethearts. In New York a little daughter was born of the second marriage; they named her Hope.

New York society, not as prim as Boston's, received the rich young pair with open arms. They were busy on the plans of the mansion they were to build at 1023 Fifth avenue when young Mr. Garland fell ill in 1906. He was hurried to his country home on Prudence island, but gradually grew weaker. As a last resort he was removed to Hanover, Mass., where he could be nearer the specialist who had his case, but it was of no avail. He died in his wife's arms in September, 1906.

The will was read. There were generous bequests to relatives and retainers, and some art gifts, but the entire residuary estate went to the widow, the income to be hers until her death and then to revert to the three elder sons. However, there was a string to the $10,000,000. Mrs. Garland was to lose the income in case she remarried. The only bequest to the little girl was the Prudence Island estate. That was left to her outright.

Growth of Mutual Love.

Mrs. Garland expressed herself as perfectly satisfied and bought another summer home at Bourne-on-the-Cape. The will named three executors, and so great were their responsibilities that they were required to give bonds in $1,000,000 each. The estate, too, needed a legal adviser and manager, and what could be more natural than that the young widow should turn to her old friend and playmate, Mr. Green? He took charge at once and under his wise administration the property increased very largely in value as the years rolled by.

Business gradually threw the widow and the bachelor lawyer together more and more. To cut it short, as time passed the two began to realize that their relations had become very much more than counsel and client. Mr. Green found out that he loved the widow whose estate he had in his keeping, and he told her so. And she had found out the same thing.

Their engagement was announced and a few days later they were married at Bourne.

FORMOSA SCENE OF ROMANCE

Story of a Chieftain's Daughter Who Saved the Life of a Japanese Engineer.

A party of Formosan aboriginals of Taiyaru tribe, fifty-three in number, arrived at Moji on a pleasant tour through Japan under the guidance of a Japanese police inspector from Formosa. They left Moji for Kobe on the same day at noon en route for Tokio. Among these tourists there is a young woman named Yayutsu, to whom a romantic history attaches. The story is wired to the Tokio papers from Moji and reads something as follows:

Yayutsu is thirty years old and is exceedingly clever. She is a pupil of a school in Formosa and is well skilled in sewing, reading and writing. She speaks Japanese fluently and is versed in the tea ceremony, flower arrangement and other womanly accomplishments. Many years ago one Nakano, a chemical merchant of Kyoto, crossed over to Formosa on business.

During his stay in Formosa Mr. Nakano often ventured into the depths of the forests in quest of chemical plants, and one day he was caught by the savages, put under arrest and taken to the house of the savage chieftain. A conference was held between the chief and his followers to determine how the Japanese captive should be treated and their verdict was that he should be put to death.

Yayutsu was a daughter of the chieftain and was then in her sixteenth year. She conceived a profound pity for the prisoner and earnestly interceded with her father for his release. The father was not to be prevailed upon. He would, he said, lose face with his clan if he should allow paternal affection to interfere with the decision of the tribal conference. The girl was, however, determined to rescue Nakano and tearfully supplicated her father to set the victim free.

The savage chief was finally so deeply touched by the tender appeals of his beloved daughter that he finally suggested that he should renounce her as his daughter so that he might incur no responsibility for her conduct even if she were to elope with the prisoner. The daughter seized the chance offered her and expressed her resolve never to return home, though she were deserted by the man she loved, unless indeed she came home with his scalp. Yayutsu and Nakano fled under cover of night to a Japanese settlement recently wrote a letter to her husband requesting his permission to join the touring party which was to visit Japan, so that she might rejoin him and see the sights of Nippon. Mr. Nakano cheerfully assented to her request, and so she is now in Japan on her way to visit her husband.—Japanese Advertiser.

If heaven is a place of perfect peace, where do all the policemen go when they die?

THE BOUDOIR

Dame Fashion's Diary

ADAPTING THE PANIER

PARISIAN IDEA ADOPTED, WITHOUT UNDUE EXAGGERATION.

Result Has Been Gracefulness Combined With Novelty—Best Adapted for the Slim, Well-Turned Woman—Suggestion.

Midsummer finds a marked increase in panier effects, but the most approved models are still without any of the exaggeration the name might suggest. The puffing of the tunics is for the most part very low down, so that the overdress only differs from others in the gathering in of the bottom line. Various devices are used to achieve the slight puffing over the trimming band, but sometimes the cut is all that is needed, a little more depth at the sides of the overdress than at the back or front making the

slight bulging desired. For these conservative models, as well as for those with the fullness at the hips or slightly lower, the softest fabrics are used so that the lines of the figure are still very graceful. It is quite plain from all the arrangements of the panier that gracefulness is still far more desired than novelty, and so it comes about that women who never believed it possible to wear these draperies are yet wearing them, and sometimes look better than they did in the plain skirts. With every species of panier tunic the underskirt is still very scant, and the figure seems to get an added youthfulness from the puffed overdress. But the panier has its limitations. Only slim, well-turned women can wear it with any degree of smartness; on others, the chunky figures or the ones too tall for the piquant detail, paniers seem something of an absurdity.

In line and dignity and a certain gentle softness, the costume illustrated offers splendid suggestions for mourning, and the dress seems likewise suited to the matron, both youthful and middle aged. The model, too, gives one of the best ideas for using up old materials as before mentioned —for making the underslip—while the straight drapery and fichu allow for the remnants of lace and embroidered chiffon flouncing now sold so cheaply.

With perfectly new materials for this style, if expense is no great drawback, a white satin slip veiled with black chantilly or shadow lace would be exquisite for a matron. Veiling and silk could also be used together, or net and silk, or foulard by itself. The small drawing shows the high bodice and trained skirt which many women above the age for the gayer sides of fashion would prefer for both indoors and gala occasions at other homes. Lastly lingerie materials are quite adaptable to the design, and a fine mull flouncing either in black or white would look extremely well if made up in this manner.

MARY DEAN.

OSTRICH RUFF IS BECOMING

Pretty Fashion Almost a Necessity With the Present Low-Necked Smart Frocks.

As a change from Robespierre collars, or big Toby frills, the short ostrich ruff is the most becoming thing one can place round one's throat. In black, in white, or pale grey, tied with a knot of soft ribbon under one ear, it is ideal with a tailor-made costume, and is almost a necessity in the late afternoons with the low necks of our smart frocks. White marabout is pretty, too, and not ruinously expensive. It must be the full marabout plume and not the little scrubby bits that make so many cheap boas.

One of the most effective toilettes seen was a black taffetas coat and skirt, with a cape collar and fine white net edged with lace, and the wearer had one of these short ostrich feather ruffs round her neck and a very fine white lace veil pinned round her large black hat.

SUITABLE COVER FOR CHAIR

Preserves Freshness of Upholstery, and Is Easily Slipped On or Removed.

Chairs that are upholstered with delicate materials should at ordinary times be kept covered up if they are to retain their freshness and newness.

We give, therefore, a sketch of a very useful type of cover for an ordinary chair, that may be easily slipped on or removed.

It must, of course, be made to fit the chair it is intended for, and can be carried out in cretonne of some pretty pattern and bound at the edges with braid chosen of a color perhaps, to match that in the design on the cretonne.

The diagram on the right hand side shows the cover spread out quite flat, and for the portion marked "A," a double thickness of material is used so that it can be slipped over the back of the chair (much in the same way that a cosy is placed upon a teapot), and will protect both back and front. The portion indicated by "B" should be of the same size as the seat of the chair, and "CC" and "C" fit over the sides of the seat.

In the sketch given the cover is shown just loosely placed over the chair and it also illustrates the tapes that are provided for tying the cover securely round the legs of the chair.

This style of cover serves equally well to cover a slubby chair, as to protect a nice one, and there are so many pretty washing cretonnes now to be had that look most effective for the purpose.

To Perfume Lingerie.

The small articles that are washed at home may be most daintily perfumed if a small piece of orris root is added to the water they are boiled in. It may seem an undertaking to boil these, but if the handkerchiefs are placed in an enameled saucepan sufficiently large to hold them and the water necessary, they can be boiled quite well over a brisk lamp or coal affis stove. They need only be boiled for ten minutes. If, however, the articles are tinted, and cannot be treated in this way, boil a small piece of orris root in the water and use it for rinsing the blouses, handkerchiefs, etc. When dry they will be most daintily perfumed with a faint odor of violets.

POINTS ABOUT THE COIFFURE

Should Always Be Arranged in Keeping With Period Represented by the Costume.

Every toilette of historical design, even though it may only remotely resemble the dress of the past, should be suited with a coiffure arranged in keeping with the period represented. With a gown of the mid-Victorian persuasion the hair should be parted in the center and brushed over the ears, so that they are completely hidden. At the back there should be a loosely puffed chignon.

The simplest of adornments may trim the hair for the evening, and it should take the form of a band of velvet or a double cordon of little flowers.

Ornamental tortoise-shell pins may be worn, and, as it is considered advantageous to the appearance and good for the hair not to use numbers of hairpins, tortoise-shell prongs may be substituted. One is exactly like a large hairpin, inasmuch as it is made of gold and has crinkled sides, so that it can hold the hair securely, and at the top a row of diamonds is set.

With the spiral dress, as the classical robe of today has been called, owing to the fact that it is draped round and round the figure, there should be a classical coiffure rather reminiscent of the mid-Victorian vogue.

The hair is parted in the middle and at the back is arranged in a loosely woven basket plait. A wreath of small roses makes a pretty ornament for such a coiffure, and in the center may be posed a couple of Mercury wings brilliant with simili diamonds.

Floating Place Cards.

Among the latest novelties in place cards are those that float in the finger bowl, attached to a bit of cork about the size of a dollar and a quarter of an inch thick. At an elaborate bachelor dinner to be given shortly mermaids will float in the gold finger bowls, and at another there will be graceful water nymphs with spread wings of gauze shot with colored brilliants. Water lilies, cattails, frogs, etc., are favorite adornments for these floating place cards.

NEW EDUCATION OF TARTAR

Phonetic System of Teaching Reading and Writing Introduced Among Indian Mohammedans.

Constantinople.—Ishmail Bek Gasprinsky, the editor of the Terjuman, the oldest Tartar newspaper in Russia, and the pioneer of the modern Tartar educational movement, widely known outside Russia as having initiated about five years ago a movement for convening a general congress of Mohammedans to discuss the causes of the backwardness of Mohammedan peoples, has returned from Bombay, where he went to open a modern elementary school which should serve to introduce among Indian Mohammedans the phonetic system of teaching children to read and write. The importance of this step is not obvious at first sight, but the adoption of the phonetic system means the adoption of new principles of instruction generally. It means breaking with the traditional Mohammedan scholastic system. And for this reason the "new method," as it is called, has become among Russian Mohammedans a watchword of reform and is vigorously opposed by the adherents of the old school.

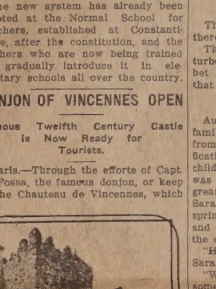
In its essence the "new method" means that children, instead of being taught to read by spelling out the names of the letters of the Arabic alphabet which is used by all Mohammedans, are taught at once to associate letters with sounds and to form them into syllables. M. Gasprinsky has discovered by long experience in Russia that by the new system an enormous amount of time is saved. The average child can by its means learn to read intelligently in 40 days, whereas under the old system six months or a year were necessary, and then the result was unsatisfactory! The mullahs who have adopted the new system in the Crimea have found themselves compelled to fill in the time saved by giving instruction in other subjects, such as geography and hygiene, otherwise the period of instruction would have been so short that their slender income from the village schools would have grown more slender still.

The new system has already been adopted at the Normal School for Teachers, established at Constantinople, after the constitution, and the teachers who are now being trained will gradually introduce it in elementary schools all over the country.

DONJON OF VINCENNES OPEN

Famous Twelfth Century Castle is Now Ready for Tourists.

Paris.—Through the efforts of Capt. de Fossa, the famous donjon, or keep of the Chauteau de Vincennes, which



Part of Old Vincennes Donjon.

since Napoleon's time had been used for the storing of military supplies, has been thrown open to the public. The donjon is over 160 feet in height, and from its summit an excellent view of the surrounding country can be obtained. The walls are 10 feet thick and there is a winding staircase of 327 steps. There are five stories, and on clearing out the place 60,000 muskets of the First Empire were found on the first floor, while above were 100,000 sabres, together with a quantity of saddles and bridles of the same period.

All these things have now been replaced by contemporary relics illustrating the history of the tower during 700 years. There is also data showing the famous events in which the structure played a part and the equally famous prisoners confined behind its massive walls.

As far back as 1164, writes Capt. de Fossa, in a pamphlet he has prepared on the subject, Louis VII. conceived the project of building a royal residence at Vincennes, in the wood of which the earlier monarchs often hunted. Philippe Auguste and his successors improved and enlarged the chateau, in which many of them dwelt. It was later utilized as a state prison, and in 1740 the porcelain factory which was removed to Sevres ten year later was established there. Then the edifice became the quarters of a military school for a brief period, and afterward a manufactory of arms.

In 1788, at the time of the French Revolution, Vincennes was ranged among the royal chateaux which were to be sold, but did not find a purchaser. Then came Napoleon, who turned the historic castle into a military storehouse. Among the monarchs who have died there were Louis VII., Philippe V., and Charles IV., and also Henry V. of England.

WEALTHY WOMAN IS A NUN

Mrs. Gertrude Halle Lanman of Boston Abandons Social Position and $1,000,000 to Enter Convent.

Boston.—Mrs. Gertrude Halle Lanman, widow of William Camp Lanman, has abandoned society and is now at the convent of the Sisters of Mercy at Hooksett, N. H. Her sisterhood name is Mary Gertrude. Mrs. Lanman, who inherited $1,000,000 from her father, went to Hooksett, following a nervous breakdown in New York, where she was engaged in slum work.

Enjoy Hot Weather

Keep your stomach, bowels and nerves in good order with

Sanfords Ginger

Nothing better. Besides it's always healthful.

A delicious combination of ginger, aromatics and French brandy. Look for the Owl Trade Mark on the wrapper. Lest you get a cheap, worthless or dangerous substitute. Forty years the standard of purity, flavor and strength. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

The humor of some people is so delicate they ought to take a tonic for it.

If your digestion is a little off color a course of Garfield Tea will do you good.

A woman never thinks her husband so unreasonable as when he expects her to be reasonable.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

I say the degree of vision that dwells in a man is a correct measure of the man.—Carlyle.

Garfield Tea is invaluable for all irregularities of the liver, kidneys and bowels. It is made from pure and wholesome herbs.

The Usual Way.

"Yes; he committed political suicide."

"How can a man commit political suicide?"

"By shooting off his mouth."

A better thing than tooth powder to cleanse and whiten the teeth, removes tartar and prevent decay is a preparation called Paxtine Antiseptic. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Seemed Like More.

The Professor—In 140 wasps' nests there are an average of 25,000 insects.

The Student—Why, professor, I disturbed just one nest one day, and I'll bet there were more than 25,000 in that one!"

Good Bait.

Aunt Sarah, cook in a Richmond family, took home a dish of macaroni from her mistress' table for the edification of her own family. When her children had been assured that it was good they proceeded to eat with great gusto. The next morning Aunt Sarah discovered two of her offspring in the yard turning over stones and soil and scratching vigorously in the earth.

"Heah, yo' chillun!" called out Aunt Sarah, "what yo' all doin'?"

"We's a-huntin'" was the reply, "for some mo' of dem macaroni worms."

They Are Overworked Now.

Four-year-old Dick had made an important discovery that his hair would pull out if enough force was exerted, and was absorbed in proving the fascinating fact on his forelock. His sister—aged seven—noted the proceeding with round-eyed horror.

"Dickie! Dickie!" she cried, "you mustn't do that!"

"Why?" demanded Dickie, with the cynicism of childhood.

"Because Bible says that all your hairs are numbered—and if you pull any out you'll make a lot of extra bookkeeping for the angels."

She Was a Duster.

Mrs. Sutton advertised for a woman to do general housework, and in answer a colored girl called, announcing that she had come for the position.

"Are you a good cook?" asked Mrs. Sutton.

"No, indeed, I don't cook," was the reply.

"Are you a good laundress?"

"I wouldn't do washin' and ironin'; it's too hard on the hands.

"Can you sweep?" asked Mrs. Sutton.

"No," was the positive answer. "I'm not strong enough."

"Well," said the lady of the house, quite exasperated, "may I ask what you can do?"

"I dusts," came the placid reply.—Everybody's.

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Tea and Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that tea and coffee so disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow complexion?

A ten days' trial of Postum has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up a bad complexion.

A Washn. young lady tells her experience:

"All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles, more or less.

"We all were sallow and troubled with pimples, bad breath, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves.

"We didn't realize that tea and coffee caused the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that.

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure that we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we tried Postum and were surprised to find it delicious.

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We all were able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleared off, and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HOUSE IMPEACHES JUDGE ARCHBALD

Jurist Must Now Be Tried by the United States Senate.

ONLY ONE VOTE OPPOSED

Five Legislators Will Prosecute 17 Charges Against Commerce Court Jurist Before Senate—Latter Body May Not Act Till Fall.

Washington.—The House of Representatives adopted by a vote of 222 to 1 articles of impeachment against Judge Robert W. Archbald of the United States Commerce Court. Representative Farr of Pennsylvania cast the single vote against the bill of impeachment. Farr is a lifelong friend, who has all along voiced confidence in Judge Archbald's integrity.

Of the total membership of the House in their seats only nine voted "present." These were ex-Speaker Cannon, Representatives Burgess of Texas, Dalzell and Olmsted of Pennsylvania, Dwight of New York, Johnson of South Carolina, Parran of Maryland, Rucker of Missouri and Sparkman of Florida.

Only three members had spoken in the Judge's defense. They were Farr, Bowman and Focht, all of Pennsylvania.

The scene now shifts to the Senate, which will sit in judgment in the case. While there has been a disposition voiced in the Senate to postpone the trial until autumn, Chairman Clayton of the House Committee on the Judiciary and one of the prosecuting managers, said he thought the Senate will soon take up the impeachment.

Senator Clark of Wyoming, Republican, chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, and Senator Simmons of North Carolina, the Democratic leader, expressed the view that the Senate will abide by Judge Archbald's wish either to have an immediate trial or be allowed time to prepare his defense. Among some of the Republican leaders it was suggested that while the case will be formally presented to the Senate, that body may not do more now than to determine the date of the trial, take a recess until November and then proceed with the hearings, with a probability of completing the case before the Christmas holidays.

The impeachment grows out of thirteen charges that while occupying a Federal bench Judge Archbald was connected with a negotiation for valuable culm bank properties in Pennsylvania and with other alleged questionable financial transactions, and with using his official position to attempt the enrichment of himself and certain friends.

SIX KILLED IN MINE EXPLOSION.

Three Others Dying—100 Narrowly Escape at Moundsville, W. Va.

Moundsville, W. Va.—In the wreck of the Panama mine of the Ben Franklin Coal Co., just outside of this city, six men perished and three others were fatally injured. The explosion demolished the lower entry, where the nine miners were working, but 100 others, scattered through the upper levels managed to get to the surface unscathed.

The six men who perished were caught by the explosion, 1,500 feet from the bottom of the shaft.

HOUSE PASSES CONTEMPT BILL.

Clayton Measure Provides Jury Trial in Cases of Indirect Offense.

Washington.—The House passed the Clayton bill providing jury trials in contempt cases where the offense is not committed in the presence of the court. The vote was 233 to 18. Minority Leader Mann has opposed the bill vigorously and by filibustering tactics delayed a vote.

This contempt bill has been urged by union labor for several years. Under it Samuel Gompers and other labor leaders now under prison sentences for contempt of court would have been entitled to a jury trial.

POTATOES DROP IN PRICE.

Unequalled Crop Causes Reduction of $1 a Bushel Within Week.

Minneapolis, Minn.—With heavy rains giving assurance of an unequalled potato crop, new potatoes are selling around the fifty-five cent mark, a drop of nearly $1 a bushel within a week. Shipping by car lots has begun and dealers predict new potatoes will open on the market near the thirty-five cent mark, the lowest quotation for early home products in ten years.

Other produce has taken a big drop, wax and green beans dropping from $3 to $1 and green peas from $1.25 to seventy-five cents a bushel.

95 FUNERALS IN A DAY.

Not Enough Hearses in Montreal—Cabs Are Used.

Montreal. — Ninety-five funerals were held here during one day, and the majority of those buried were victims of the hot spell.

Eighty of the dead were little children. The demand for hearses was so pressing that many of the bodies had to be taken to the graveyards in cabs. A horse attached to a hearse dropped dead in one of the funeral processions.

BEEF SOARS IN LONDON.

Disease Brings Raise of $7.50 a Carcass in One Day.

London.—The price of home killed beef rose $7.50 a carcass in London on account of the foot and mouth disease, which prevails among cattle. Two fresh cases were discovered near London.

Ireland exported 121 cattle last week, compared with 26,290 in the same week last year.

There is much concern over the outlook and the authorities are busy.

DAY DREAMS OF MAN AT THE DESK

THOUSAND ISLAND PARK FIRE SWEPT

Summer Resort Is Practically Wiped Out by Flames.

LOSS IS PUT AT $500,000

Woman 92 Years Old Aids Rescue Work—She Finds Two Others Overcome by Smoke in Building and Calls for Help.

Watertown, N.Y.—Thousand Island Park was swept by a disastrous fire which wiped out practically the entire business section, the Columbia Hotel, the New York State Education al building and eighty-seven cottages. The loss, it is estimated, will be approximately $500,000. No lives were lost, nor were there any serious casualties.

The fire started at 1 o'clock in the afternoon and burned for more than eight hours. The blaze spread with amazing rapidity, fanned by a strong wind. The hotels and cottages of the fashionable resort were filled with summer guests, many of whom had to vacate so hurriedly that they lost practically all their belongings. Hotel guests and cottagers did their best to fight the flames, but without a department organization or suitable apparatus their efforts were of little use.

Shortly after the fire had broken out in Hallera's department store from an undetermined cause and spread so quickly that it was feared the whole town would go, help was sent for by elephone to both Alexandria Bay and Clayton. Sweeping through the business section and leaving nothing but ruins behind, the flames spread to the Columbian Hotel, which was destroyed, and then began eating up cottage after cottage until more than fourscore of them had been consumed and there seemed no prospects of checking the blaze.

Many of the guests in the hotels and cottages were in panic. The combined heat of the sun and the fire caused many women to faint. Men were overcome as they tried to save their belongings in the buildings.

Several rescues were made, including two by Mrs. William Tousey, 92 years old. She is well known throughout the park and kept her head despite the great excitement. She made a round of the cottages as soon as she say they were in danger. After searching many smoke-filled rooms she came to one where Mrs. Anna Nunn and a Mrs. Eager were lying unconscious on the floor. Mrs. Tousey called from the windows for aid and the two women were taken out to an open spot, where they were revived.

ENGINEER IN WRECK DRUNK.

Schroeder Seemed Intoxicated, a Friend Testifies at Inquest.

Corning, N. Y.—That Engineer William Schroeder, of the express train which ran into the rear of Lackawanna passenger train No. 9 here, causing the deaths of forty persons in the resulting wreck, was apparently intoxicated at 12.30 o'clock on the morning of July 4, within four hours of the time he boarded the engine which he guided to destruction, was the testimony given at the Coroner's inquest by Charles Klapproth of Elmira, for many years a close personal friend of Schroeder.

TESTING ENGLAND'S DEFENSE.

Great Fleet of 315 Ships Gathered for Big Manoeuvres.

London.—The active British fleet in English waters and the vessels from the Mediterranean station, consisting of some 315 ships of all classes, gathered at Spithead for inspection by the members of the houses of Lords and Commons. This is the main fleet which would protect England from Germany, and the manoeuvres undoubtedly are based upon a probable invasion.

BREAK AT CULEBRA CUT.

Officials Fear Shifting of Soil May Flood Workings.

Colon, Panama.— Another great earth slide has started in Culebra cut and the canal officials here do not attempt to conceal their intense anxiety as a result. Already several million cubic yards of earth have moved and the shifting soil gives promises of worse to come. The grave danger lies in the possibility of the cut itself being flooded, a disaster which would delay the opening of the Panama Canal.

ENGLAND WOULD HALT CANAL BILL

Asks Congress Delay Panama Rules Until Protest Is Filed.

SURPRISED IN WASHINGTON

Question of Letting American Ships Through Free, Thought to be Back of Demand—Action Said to be Unprecedented.

Washington.—International complications over pending Panama Canal legislation are likely as the result of action by the British Government.

Great Britain has taken the extraordinary step of asking that the pending bill for the operation of the Panama Canal be held up until the British Ambassador may present to this Government a note on the question. It is rare that any foreign Government undertakes to forward any matter of international business by a request that may be regarded as interfering with the internal affairs of the United States. The gravity of the situation as viewed by Great Britain may be imagined from the manner and method taken to bring her attitude on the operation of the canal to the attention of this Government.

It is not known just what the communication may be that is to be presented by the British Ambassador. It is not supposed that there is any intention or desire on the part of Great Britain to delay action by Congress on the canal, but yet the proposal for diplomatic consideration of the questions involved implies that there may be such a protracted discussion of the use of the canal as to postpone all legislation on the canal to another session.

Provisions in the bill now before the Senate would make it impossible for ships owned by railroads of Canada to pass through the canal if they engage in coastwise trade. The line generally supposed here to be hardest hit by this provision is the Canadian Pacific Railroad. This railroad system is operated under a Government subsidy and is in the closest relations to the Canadian Government. It owns and operates ships in both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans and is known to have anticipated sending its vessels through the Panama Canal extensively.

BRITON DEFEATS U. S. RUNNERS.

Wins 1,500 Meters Event—New York Policeman First in Shot Put.

Stockholm.—A. N. S. Jackson of England, an Oxford student, sprang the greatest surprise of the Olympic Games at the Stadium when he won the 1,500-metre run. He defeated thirteen of the greatest mile-runners in the world, including even American champions.

Jackson ran the distance six and three-fifths seconds faster than it was ever run before at an Olympic meet. His time was 3m. 56 4-5s.

When the Englishman headed Kivijat and Taber at the finish there was gloom in the American camp.

Pat McDonald, the New York policeman, finished in first place in the shot putting event, making the new Olympic record of 50 feet 4 inches.

ENGINE PLUNGES INTO LAKE.

Three Killed When Maritime Express of I. C. R. is Derailed.

Halifax, N. S.—Something went wrong with the pony truck of the engine pulling the Maritime Express of the I. C. R. at Grand Lake, and as a result the locomotive, baggage and mail cars left the rails, the engine plunging down an embankment into the lake.

Engineer James Clarke and Fireman Peter McGill were killed, also an unknown tramp.

POLITICS CLOSES BIG STORE.

Partners Differ Over Taft and T. R. and Shut Up Shop.

Tacoma, Wash.—Sharp differences over politics between proprietors of one of the department stores in Walla Walla resulted in their closing it, announcing that it may never be opened again.

O. P. Jaycox and his two sons-in-law, Jay Bridges and Edward Payne, run the store. Jaycox is a radical Roosevelt supporter and Bridges is for Taft.

TELLS OF IRELAND

View of Killarney 2,000 Feet Above Sea Level.

Scene Forms Regular Panorama of Beauty—Mountain, Lake, Moor and Meadow Combine to Make Picture Rarely Seen.

Killarney.—Killarney has been so often and so vividly described by poets and other literary lights, and its beauties so often reflected by the painter, that attempts to say anything original about it would be almost an impossibility.

When one speaks or writes of Killarney it means to those who have traveled extensively that practically the last word has been said in defining natural beauty or artistic surroundings. Set amid a series of surrounding hills, the highest of which rises to more than 3,000 feet above the sea level, the scene of which the ancient town is the center forms a regular panorama of beauty.

Mountain, lake, moor and meadow combine to make a picture rarely seen, even by those who have traveled in many lands. A climate mild as it is possible to conceive, sunshine and showers, or as a distinguished poet has described it, "smiles and tears," alternating, the wind from the mountains tempered by the milder breezes of the lakes, Killarney is not alone a beauty spot in nature, but a health resort as well.

The traveler walking down to the water's edge from the neighborhood of the Victoria hotel at the lower end of the lake, when the sun rises in the morning or sets in the evening, will see unfolded before him a picture which will linger in the memory while he lives.

A mile or so across the lake from Innisfallen, Ross castle is in view, one of the most picturesque of the ancient ruins around Killarney. Its tall quadrangular tower, or keep, was originally inclosed by outworks, built by one of the family of O'Donoghue Ross and believed to date from the fourteenth century. Its spiral stair of stone leading to the top commands an interesting view of the lower lake, the islands and the mountains all around. Almost beneath it are the remains of the old Abbey of Muckross, founded in 1440 by the McCarthy family on the foundation of a much older church destroyed by fire in 1192.

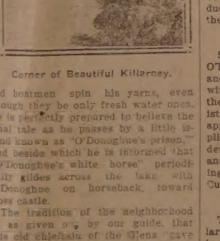
The ruins of the church and convent, measuring about 150 feet in length, and consisting of choir, nave, transept, tower and cloister, still remaining nearly perfect, despite the lapse of centuries, with a beautiful quadrangle of arches, some with pointed and some semicircular heads, constitute one of the most picturesque of all the Irish ruins. In the center of the square within the abbey is a yew tree, said to be as old as the abbey itself.

One of the quaintest of the traditions connected with the mountains surrounding Killarney is associated with the "Devil's Punch Bowl" and Mangerton mountain.

Rowed through the lakes by one of the veteran boatmen of the town, he enlivened the excursion by a series of stories which several of his listeners felt would not have done any great discredit to the late Baron Munchausen.

His version of what the "Devil's Punch Bowl" meant, as contained in the legend still credited in the locality, his own country gets too hot when his own country gets too hot for him, goes up to the punch bowl and takes his whisky hot there, or, as the old oarsman said, "Or maybe a 'Tom and Jerry,' as we used to call it when I lived in Boston."

When the traveler has rowed across the lakes, and listened to one of these



Corner of Beautiful Killarney.

old boatmen spin his yarns, even though they be only fresh water ones, he is practically prepared to believe the final tale he passes by a little island known as "O'Donoghue's prison," and beside which he is informed that "O'Donoghue's white horse" periodically glides across the lake with O'Donoghue on horseback, toward Ross castle.

The tradition of the neighborhood is, as given by our guide, that this old chieftain of the Glens "gave his prisoners a meal a day and as much water as they could drink" while he held the foreigner at bay, and refused to allow him to enter the kingdom of Kerry.

Man's Start in a Garden.

Louisville, Ky.—"When God wanted to give man a chance, he started him in a garden; but when Cain's crime called for retribution, he built a town," declared Rev. Dr. Charles T. Thompson of New York, in speaking on the report of the board of foreign missions.

He was emphasizing the work of the church and country life department of the board. He urged that the rural regions, once the bulwark of the church, "have become sources of moral peril to the nation."

ATHLETICS' CLEVER "SPITBALL" TWIRLER.

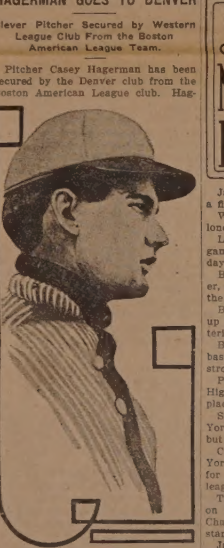
"Cy" Morgan, a Consistent Performer.

Cy Morgan has pitched consistent, winning ball all season for the Philadelphia American League champions and in all probability will be one of the Athletic entries in the pitching battle for a world's championship. Morgan pitched in the American Association a few years ago. He was with the St. Paul club and was known as one of the slowest pitchers in the league. The bugs disliked to see him toe the slab because he took the time limit in moistening and delivering each ball or strike.

HAGERMAN GOES TO DENVER

Clever Pitcher Secured by Western League Club From the Boston American League Team.

Pitcher Casey Hagerman has been secured by the Denver club from the Boston American League club. Hag-



Pitcher Hagerman.

erman was with the Jersey City team, but the negotiations had to be conducted with the Boston club because there was an option on the player.

Friends of Indianapolis.

Since the elevation of Charley O'Leary to the manager's job an alliance has been formed by Indianapolis with Detroit, and this, together with the friendly relations that have existed with the Chicago Cubs, makes it appear that some talent will be supplied by one of these clubs. President Navin has promised the Indians aid and a deal is already simmering with President Murphy of the Cubs.

Shoes Agree With Tenney.

The shoe business appeals particularly to Fred Tenney, as he was born in a shoe town, Georgetown, Mass., and has always had more or less knowledge of shoes and leather because of his New England affiliations. Tenney's entrance into shoe manufacturing means his permanent retirement from baseball and his many friends will wish him every success in his new venture.

Differing Poses for Sleep.

It is a curious fact with reference to the sleeping habits of the various peoples that while those in Northern countries do not appear to be able to sleep well unless they have lots of room in which to stretch their legs, the inhabitants of the tropics often curl themselves up like monkeys at the lower angle of a suspended hammock and sleep very soundly that way.

Scattering Notes of the Diamond

Jack Murray of the Giants still has a fine throwing arm.

Wolverton's new outfielder, Pat Maloney, is making good from the start.

Larry McLean caught 38 straight games for the Reds before he took a day's rest.

Billy Phyle, the veteran third sacker, has been appointed an umpire in the Canadian league.

Bobby Gilks, Nap scout, has turned up in New Orleans. He reports material scarce, as usual.

Ben Houser, the tall left-handed first baseman of the Boston Braves, is a strong favorite with the crowds.

Pat Maloney, the outfielder the Highlanders bought to take Wolter's place, cost the tidy sum of $10,000.

Since Russell Ford joined the New York Americans in 1910 he has lost but two games to the Cleveland Naps.

Cy Seymour, formerly of the New York Giants, is hitting the ball hard for Newark of the International league.

The bean ball has put many players on the shelf, Fred Clarke and Frank Chance being the latest important instances.

Jack Coombs is wearing a harness to protect himself when he pitches, because of the many injuries he received last year.

Boston fans like the work of Young O'Rourke, the Bridgeport shortstop, now playing with Johnny Kling's Boston Braves.

Ted Easterly uses the biggest bat in the major leagues. An average player can't lift it up unless he's feeling extra strong.

Denny Sullivan, for two seasons outfielder for the Kansas City team, has been sold to Indianapolis. He formerly was with Toledo.

It is rumored around the circuit that much of the poor showing of the Naps is due to internal strife, and that it is not a happy family by any means.

Manager Jack Dunn of the Baltimore team says Bill Bergen is the best catcher in the International league, and that $5,000 would not buy the former Dodger from the Orioles.

"Home-Run" Baker of the Athletics now holds a record for Chicago. He is the only player to put a ball over the right-field fence of the White Sox.

"Buck" Freeman, the former Washington-Boston heavy sticker, is having a hard time of it trying to land his Scranton team a winner in the New York State league.

Howard Shanks, left fielder of the Senators, is going to make a lot of players in that position sit up and take notice this summer if he keeps up the grand work he has been doing.

The Rochester team did a lot in bolstering up the Washington team for the great race it has been running. It sent Moeller and Foster there and both are doing helpful work.

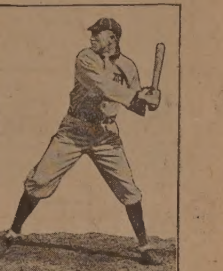
BRAINY BASE RUNNERS

Wagner and Cobb, Two Bag Stealers, Use Judgment.

Pittsburg Dutchman Made Many Doubles by Stretching Pure Singles into Two-Baggers—Georgia Peach Studies Pitchers.

Proper base running, such as the New York Giants indulge in, consists in taking chances without being too reckless. Nothing is ever gained by the conservative runner who sticks close to his base until the ball is hit over the fence. The followers of the old army game will win only a small portion of the games for a ball club. On the other hand, the reckless runner, who is always getting pinched off at the most critical stages, is about equally worthless. A combination of aggressiveness and caution is the right dope for successful base running. A better way to put it would be aggressiveness tempered by good judgment. Every pitcher has plenty of little signs unknown to himself which an observant runner can soon get next to. If more base runners use their brains to detect these signs and take advantage of them there would be more bases stolen. The man who is smart enough always to take an extra base when the opportunity offers is the winning player.

For years Wagner of Pittsburg led the league in two-base hits. He was a hard hitter, to be sure, but the reason he always led in doubles was because he stretched so many pure singles into two-baggers by his clever running. When in his prime Wagner always came down to first base like the wind and made the turn at full speed. Nine times out of ten on the ordinary hit he would have to stop and hold first base. The tenth time there would be a slight fumble or delay in handling the ball in the outfield and he would go on to second. The extra base might win the ball game.



Ty Cobb.

Cobb earned his fame by studying all opposing players, especially pitchers. He knows every move that is going to be made by certain men and just what it means. He watches the outfielders and soon knows what their way of handling the ball on the ground is, whether they will get it away quickly or not, and what kind of throwers they are. If a man shows a tendency to slowness or inaccuracy Cobb makes a mental note of the fact, and the next time he hits to that field he is likely to take an extra base

Honus Wagner.

Cobb excels all other players, not so much in speed as in brains and powers of observation. While most athletes play a fairly conservative and mechanical game Cobb is always pulling something and getting away with it that no one else would attempt. His work looks reckless, but it is not so reckless as it looks, because he has the dope on opposing players.

Donovan to Succeed Jennings.

"Wild Bill" Donovan may be manager of the Tigers next season if the team does not take a sudden brace in its playing. "I am not at all satisfied with the way things are going. Jennings appears to have lost his hold on the men," said Owner Navin. "They seem to have no confidence in his judgment. Our pitchers have been handled poorly and the team shows little science. As Jennings has a contract for this year we shall not make any change right now."

Howard Sent to Scranton.

Austin Howard, the young collegian that Griffith is developing, has been sent to Scranton. He was first with Atlanta, then with Richmond. Perhaps Griff expects him to acquire experience in the different methods of many managers.

Baseball Zoo.

What is baseball coming to? Earl Moore is a Moose, Johnny Evers is an Elk, Charley Dooin is a White Rat and Cy Morgan is an Eagle. It reads like a zoo league.